The Mystic Shrine

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"The Shrine is the humanizing agency of Masonry. Its aim is to stimulate joy in the lives of men, women and children everywhere. It would rather see a smile on a face than a frown. It believes that laughter shakes the cussedness out of individuals. It attracts men because of the philosophy, the friendship, the glamour and the theatre which it contains. It pities the man who has lost all the boy in him. It seeks to keep alive the spirit of youth. The sunshine in the skies is symbolic of the hearts of Nobles everywhere in North America. By aiding the crippled child, it glorifies its spirit of making not only the fortunate, but the unfortunate happy. Thousands of boys and girls, regardless of race or creed, have been cured. The Shrine has made America crippled children conscious. Every Noble's creed is to perpetuate universal happiness in order to make the world a better place in which to live."

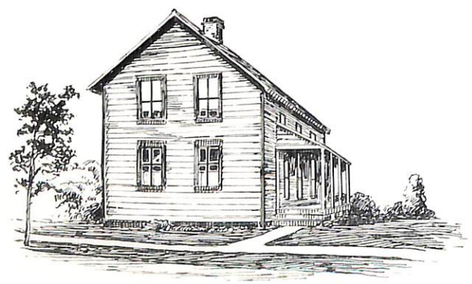
ALFRED G. ARVOLD

The Life Story of . . .

Illustrious Noble Alfred G. Arvold

Imperial Potentate - Nineteen Forty-four - Five

Alfred G. Arvold was born in the City of Whitewater, Walworth County, Wisconsin, the son of Louis and Caroline Arvold. He attended the public schools in that place and was graduated from the high school in nineteen hundred and one. After graduation he spent four years at the University of Wisconsin at Madison and received his Bachelor of Arts degree from that institution in the year nineteen hundred and five. He was one of the five commencement orators chosen out of a class of over four hundred graduates, a rare honor in those days. From nineteen hundred and five to nineteen hundred and seven he taught school in Eau Claire, Wisconsin. During the summer of nineteen hundred and seven he was telegraph editor on the Eau Claire Daily Leader and was offered several fine positions in various parts of Europe—England, France, Russia, Norway and Italy—by the Associated Press. Instead of accepting the offers he went to Fargo, North Dakota, as a member of the faculty of the North Dakota State College. On February tenth, nineteen hundred and fourteen he founded "The Little Country Theater," a country life laboratory which has become known throughout the world because of its work in country neighborhoods. He is today recognized as one of the most fascinating characters in the American Theater. Thousands of people yearly visit his workshop known as The Little Country Theater. Many of the world's celebrities as well as representatives from twenty-five nations have journeyed to it and become very enthusiastic about it because of its vision and its contribution to American life. In the years that he has lived in the Land of the Dacotahs he has travelled in fourteen foreign countries studying neighborhood activities in country districts as well as festivals, spectacles, pageants, plays and theaters. When he was in Malvern Hills, England, fourteen years ago this summer, he met George Bernard Shaw who became fascinated with his work. Shaw introduced him to his English friends as—"A Minister of the Fine Arts to the Country Communities of America." During that summer when he was in England and Europe he spoke at the International Country Life Conference in Liege, Belgium. The address was translated into seven different languages. He not only met Shaw in his travels but was presented to the late King Albert of Belgium who became very enthusiastic about The Little Country Theater as did Sir Horace Plunkett, the great Irish agriculturalist, and Selma Lagerlof, the Swedish novelist and Nobel Prize Winner.



The Birthplace

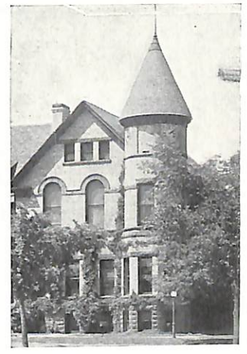
401 Center Street, Whitewater, Wisconsin

Many of the leading magazines in the country have contained write-ups upon his life work. The Saturday Evening Post, The Ladies Home Journal, The Country Gentleman, The American Magazine, The Readers Digest, The Theatre Arts and others have featured him. Scarcely a year goes by but what two or three million people read the story of his theater. He knows country people and does everything in his power to encourage them to build finer and better neighborhoods. He is a member of The Players, Sixteen Gramercy Park, New York City, a club founded by Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett and Mark Twain. William Florence, one of the cofounders of the Shrine, was a member of this club. He belongs to several other literary organizations. He has talked in many of the leading universities—Harvard, Yale, Cornell, Columbia, Chicago, Wisconsin, Minnesota, California, Montana and others, as well as to many clubs and to thousands of country people. He has written magazine articles and is the author of two or three books as well as pageants, spectacles, festivals and plays. His name appears in Who's Who in America.

Next to his home and his life work, he has given many spare moments to Masonry and the Shrine. The philosophy of it and the theater in it appeal to him immensely. He is a member of the Eau Claire Blue Lodge, Number One Hundred and Twelve, Eau Claire, Wisconsin; Keystone Chapter, Number Five, Fargo, North Dakota; Fargo Council Royal and Select Masters, Number One; Auvergne Commandery Knights Templar, Number Two; Dakota Consistory Number One; El Zagal Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine for North America; Royal Order of Jesters, Grand Forks Court Number Fifty-one and Saint Felix Conclave, Number Forty-five, Red Cross of Constantine. He has served as High Priest of his chapter, Eminent Commander of his commandery, Commander-in-Chief of his consistory, Illustrious Potentate of the Shrine and Director Grand Forks Court of Jesters. He was Sovereign of Saint Felix Conclave Red Cross of Constantine—he is a Thirty-third Degree Mason and a Past Grand Sovereign of the Red Cross of Constantine for the United States of America. When he was in Europe he was officially received by Edda Blue Lodge in Reykjavik, Iceland. He visited Masonic lodges in London, England; Oslo, Norway; Stockholm, Sweden; Copenhagen, Denmark, and Glasgow, Scotland.

On June sixteenth, nineteen hundred and nine he married Mildred Mason Tolles at Eau Claire, Wisconsin. They both belong to the Episcopal church. With his son, Alfred Mason Arvold, his daughter, Mary Caroline Arvold, and his wife, he enjoys life to the fullest extent. All four of them have travelled extensively. His residence address is Eleven Ten Broadway, Fargo, North Dakota.

"Old Main"
The Home of
The Little Country
Theater



The Old Home Town

Excerpts from an address delivered by Alfred G. Arvold, Imperial Potentate, at Whitewater, Wisconsin, July 10, 1944. Nearly three thousand people were present at the homecoming celebration.

"It's the place where I was born. Within a stone's throw from where I stand tonight Mother brought me into the world. She sleeps across yonder pond on a hillside near my father. The corner over there is where I turned to go to the public school. On a little hill not far away stands old Saint Luke's Episcopal Church—it's where I pumped the organ—carved my initials on it—sang in the boys' choir and finally carried the Cross. It's where my son and daughter were baptized.

"Over on Main Street stood Billy Pester's popcorn and peanut stand—it's the shack in which I packed many sacks and took them over to Bower's Opera House to sell them at the shows. Man's sweetest memories are his boyhood memories. The Shrine, folks, seeks to keep the boy in a man.

"It pities a man who has lost all the boy in him. As I look into the many faces here tonight I am grateful to all of you for the interest you have always shown me in my yesteryears. Just as you are proud of me, so am I proud of the Old Home Town."

The University of Wisconsin Madison, Wisconsin

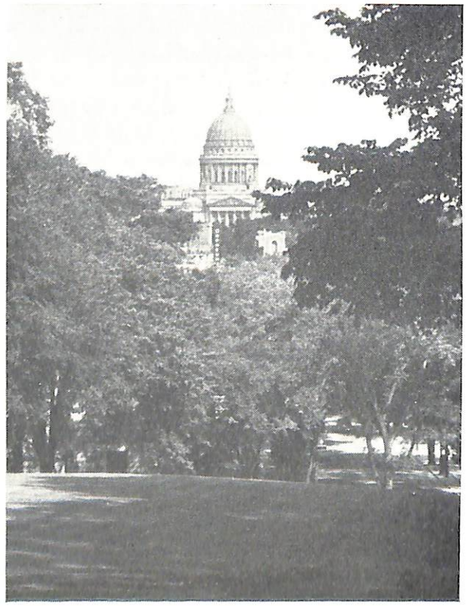
Melvin Diemer, Illustrious Potentate, Zor Temple, Madison, Wisconsin shakes hands with Alfred G. Arvold, Imperial Potentate, beside Lincoln statue on the campus of the University of Wisconsin. Both are graduates of that institution. Greetings were extended by President Fred of the University.

An Appreciation

Forty years ago I graduated from this university with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. You taught me three fundamental truths: in simplicity there is greatness; to go forward one must develop his creative powers; one must endeavour to make much from little. These truths I have employed to the best of my ability. I am ever grateful for the inspiration received at this institution.

Alfred G. Arvold

A campus scene.



An Address

By ALFRED G. ARVOLD
Imperial Potentate
Nineteen Hundred Forty-Four-Five

In a certain country town there is a blue lodge. It is located on the second floor of an old stone school building. There is a rag carpet on the floor. In one corner stands a large, round oak stove. Near it there is a box chock full of wood. There is a row of bench seats on each side of the hall. In the center of the room stands an altar—on it a large Bible—above it an oil lamp. On the east wall there is a picture of George Washington as Master of his Lodge. Near it, in a frame, there is the charter of the lodge. For days it had been noised around that particular country town that the local merchant, the Master of the Lodge, was going to confer upon his son, Jim, the Master Mason's degree. The night finally came—the brethren filed in and took their seats. Their trousers were baggy—their neckties of varied colors. All of them possessed a lot of character in their faces. The work was sincerely and impressively done. At the close of the degree, the father of Jim stepped forward and said, "Jim, come up here to the east." Jim was long, lanky, awkward and ungainly. He looked like Icabod Crane. He walked bashfully up to the front blushing all the way. His father stepped forward and took hold of Jim's hand and looked him straight in the eye, with the pride that only a father has on such an occasion, and said, "Jim, this is one of the happiest moments of my life to be your father and to be the Master of this Lodge and to confer upon you the Master Mason's degree. It naturally gives me a great thrill. It teaches you, Jim, to meet men upon the level and part with them on the square. There isn't anything finer in all the world than that philosophy. All of the brothers in the room tonight are men who meet upon the level and part on the square. It is something your mother taught you, Jim. It is something that your father has always tried to do—to meet men upon the level and part with them on the square."

William J. Florence

As he said this, he released Jim's hand, put his thumb up to his eye and wiped away the tears. Jim ..stood ..there—he ..couldn't.. say ..anything—he gulped and kinda choked. Then all the brothers in the lodge came around and shook Jim's hand as if they really meant it. Later they went down stairs and had a great big turkey dinner. Jim's mother and the local ladies had roasted the turkey, they had two kinds of pie, apple and pumpkin, and plenty of cranberry sauce. Everything was homemade. Just about midnight everybody left for their homes, some of them drove many miles. For days afterward when anybody saw Jim outside the store they would wave their hand or get out of their old car or carriage and greet him.

It is a great story, nobles, this story of meeting men upon the level and parting with them upon the square.

A boy was born on a farm near Belair, Maryland. When he was young his father gave him a pet lamb. He grew to manhood and seemed to be imbued with the gentleness of that lamb. Coming from a theatrical family, he went on the stage. His name was Edwin Booth. He was five feet seven and a half inches in height. He had coal black hair, streaked with grey, and a face that seemed to be the masterpiece of God. His voice sounded like the majestic tones of a pipe organ mingled with the harp. He could say, "To be or Not To Be, that is the question" better than anybody else in the entire world. He was an ideal Hamlet. Like Jim he became a Master Mason and met men upon the level and parted with them upon the square. He wanted to be the Master of his Lodge but felt that he couldn't because he was traveling in the theater. The lamb skin and its beauty appealed to him immensely. One night in a certain city in the middle west, four hundred Master Masons gathered in their hall at midnight and gave him a dinner. After the feast was over one of the brethren present stood up and said, "Mr. Booth, recite the most beautiful verse in the English language." Edwin Booth stood up and with all the power of his personality and that splendid voice recited "The Lord's Prayer" so effectively that each one of the Master Masons present in the room that night did like Jim's father, put their thumbs up to their eyes and wiped away their tears.

Edwin Booth had a friend, a boy that was born in Albany, New York. A garage stands on the spot where this friend was born. When the lad was young his father died and left a large family. The boy went down to New York City and got a job in a printing office. He loved to act and at noon he'd entertain the people working in the shop. He'd dance, he'd whistle, he'd imitate and he'd make everybody happy with his talents. His name was William Jermyn Florence. They called him Billy Florence for short. He took part in amateur plays and finally went on the stage. Like Jim and Edwin Booth he became a Master Mason and met men upon the level and parted with them upon the square. He married a dancer. He and his wife traveled in many places here and abroad. One night in Liverpool, England he was acting in a play called, "The Almighty Dollar." After the show was over a corpulent man with a gray crinkly beard walked down the aisle, across the stage and rapped at the dressing room door of Mr. Florence. Mr. Florence opened it. He was just taking off his goatee. This man clasped Billy Florence's hand and said, "Mr. Florence, you did a great job tonight—it is one of the greatest interpretations I have ever seen of that play." Folks, that man's name was Charles Dickens, the man, who, with pen and pencil, hand and imagination and literary ability wrote some of the world's greatest novels. Later Florence traveled with his wife in Europe and finally came back to America. They lived in the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York City, New York. One day he left his residence and walked down the street and went to see a friend of his by the name of Walter Fleming. Fleming was a physician and had treated many actors and actresses for their ills. Both Florence and Fleming were affable, kind, friendly and lovable in their natures. They liked human beings and their fellowmen. In some ways they were like Will Rogers, who once said he never saw anybody that he didn't like. Fleming usually had a cap upon his head when he was in his office. When Florence came into the room, Fleming was seated beside a table. They greeted each other and then Billy Florence reached down into his inside coat pocket and pulled out a manuscript and threw it on the table and said, "Walter, see what you can do with that—see whether you can make a ritual out of it." Well, nobles, Walter went to work and that is the way the Shrine was born. Fleming wrote the beautiful ritual and Florence gave it its color, its pageantry, its glamour and its theater. Little did those two men ever think that today, in North America, there would be one hundred and fifty-nine temples—nine in Canada, one in Honolulu, one in the Panama Canal Zone and one in Mexico City and one hundred and forty-seven in the forty-eight states in the Union. Little did they dream that there would be over four hundred thousand Nobles in North America, men, who, like Jim and Jim's father and Edwin Booth, meet upon the level and part upon the square.

Walter Fleming

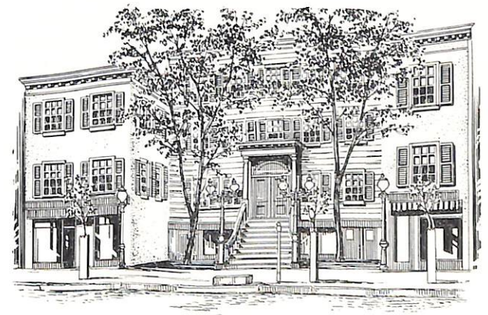
The Shrine is the humanizing agency of Masonry. Its aim is to stimulate joy in the lives of men, women and children everywhere. It would rather see a smile on a face than a frown. It believes that laughter shakes the cussedness out of individuals. It aims to keep alive the spirit of the boy in a man. It pities a man who has lost all of the boy in him. When he does, life becomes dull and uninteresting. If the Shrine does nothing else in the world but keep that spirit of the boy in man it will have performed a great service to society.

I have a hand, a right hand just like yours. It is symbolical to me of a fraternal family. I often look at it. The first finger, the thumb, represents nearly three million Masons in our country—three million men, who, like Jim, meet upon the level and part upon the square. Then I look at the next finger and see about five hundred thousand Chapter Masons who believe in placing the Keystone in the Arch. Then when I look at the next finger I think of over two hundred and fifty thousand Knights Templars, men who wear the white plumes, men who believe in religious liberty, Knights who hope some day that swords will be beaten into plowshares. Then I look at the next finger and I think of over four hundred thousand Scottish Rite Masons belonging to the Northern and Southern Supreme Councils of the Scottish Rite, folks who are trying to find out the hidden life forces that are in all of us through the beautiful philosophical degrees of the Scottish Rite. Then I look at the last finger and think of four hundred thousand Nobles of the Mystic Shrine who are trying to make the world happy. As I look at this fraternal family I know that all of them have been doing a great work and will continue to do so in the future. Then I look at that right hand again and I think of a blacksmith that I know. I used to go to his shop and watch him put his hand around the handle of a hammer. He co-ordinated the strength in each one of his fingers as he grasped the hammer. Then with all the power and might of the hand, the arm and body he made the iron do what he wanted it to do. I have often thought that when the various members of this fraternal family co-ordinate and cooperate they can help make and mold the destiny of North America in a most effective way. Nobles, what are we fighting these battles around the world today for and what have we always fought them for if it isn't to teach men to meet upon the level and part upon the square, to teach them to build and put the Keystone in the Arch, to show them the spirit of religious liberty, to teach them that this precious existence between birth and death called life is really worth living and, above all, to make men and women and children happy? I am proud to belong to this great fraternal family as I stand here as your Imperial Potentate and tell this story. I had a doctor friend once—he is dead now. He used to hold up a glass of water and say, "Arvold, there is enough energy in that glass of water to propel a ship." I say to you that there is enough energy in this fraternal family to make a safer, a happier and better life in this world.

Sometimes at night when I leave my home out there in the Land of the Dacotahs I turn around and look at it. It is where my sweetheart, the mother of my son and daughter presides over the destinies of one of the citadels of civilization. Then I go on a ways toward The Little Country Theater, my work shop. I stop and look up at the blue sky. In it I see the moon in the shape of a crescent and near it a star. I say to myself, if the sky can show that star and crescent to all the world, why shouldn't I be proud to wear them upon the lapel of my coat, the star and crescent, the emblem of the Shrine that seeks to bring sunshine into the souls of people everywhere. When you see a person walking down the street and somebody says there goes a Mason, somebody else says there goes a good man; when you see a Noble of the Mystic Shrine going around the corner somebody says there goes a Shriner, somebody else says there goes a good fellow. What is worth more in life than to be a good man or a good fellow?

Folks, I bring you greetings from the Land of the Dacotahs, with its sweeping prairies. its sloping buttes, its cattle kings, its cowboys, its Indians and its seven hundred thousand people. Just as you love your state so do I love this Land of the Dacotahs. All of us belong to a country called America the Beautiful. Illustrious Sir, when I left the University of Wisconsin as a graduate nearly forty years ago I only weighed one hundred and thirty-seven pounds. Today it is nearly twice that amount. I had hair in those days, auburn hair. Somebody over in Birmingham, Alabama once told me that when I reached Atlanta, Georgia not to take my hat or fez off because somebody would say "Gone With the Wind." A great many of you here tonight may think that I have gained weight by over-eating, but that isn't the entire reason. In my student days at the University of Wisconsin I had stooped shoulders. There was a man in the theater there we called, "Frankie." I asked him if he knew how I could get rid of those stooped shoulders and he told me to bend over at the knees every morning and night and touch the floor as if I were rowing a boat. I did this for two years and my shoulders became straight. One night, however, when I stooped over and straightened up, this "durn" thing (my stomach) stuck out and it has never gone back. Your laughter, Nobles, is the sweetest music that greets the human ear. I sometimes think that the Shrine is the show window of Masonry. I believe in keeping that show window as clean and as clear as crystal for in it we see four hundred thousand Nobles laughing and smiling. I can also see one hundred thousand crippled children, cured. They have thrown away their crutches, burned up the splinters that encased their legs and arms and discarded the plaster paris casts that were around their bodies all because of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. The Shrine has made North America Crippled Children conscious.

I have a friend who is a poet. He lives in the east. His name is Percy Mackaye. Some years ago he sent me a poem which runs as follows:



Knickerbocker Cottage, New York City

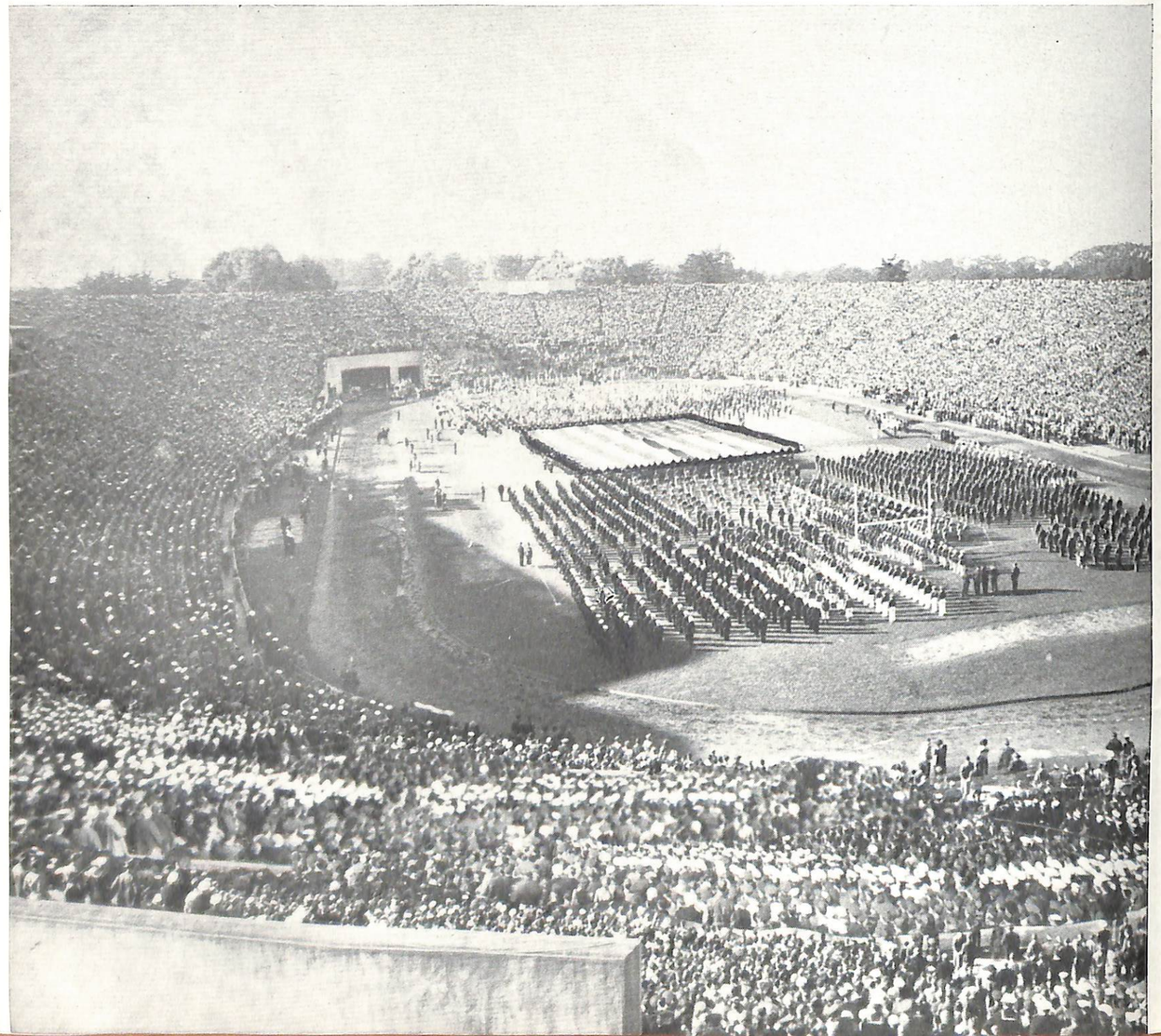
"Neighbors and Friends—we have been singing together:

Wherever friends sing together out of their hearts
There God sings with them.
We believe many different ideas, many different creeds—
Tonight let us forget how we differ
Let us remember only how we believe in one great thing—
One Spirit in common—and this is its holy name:
Singing Together."

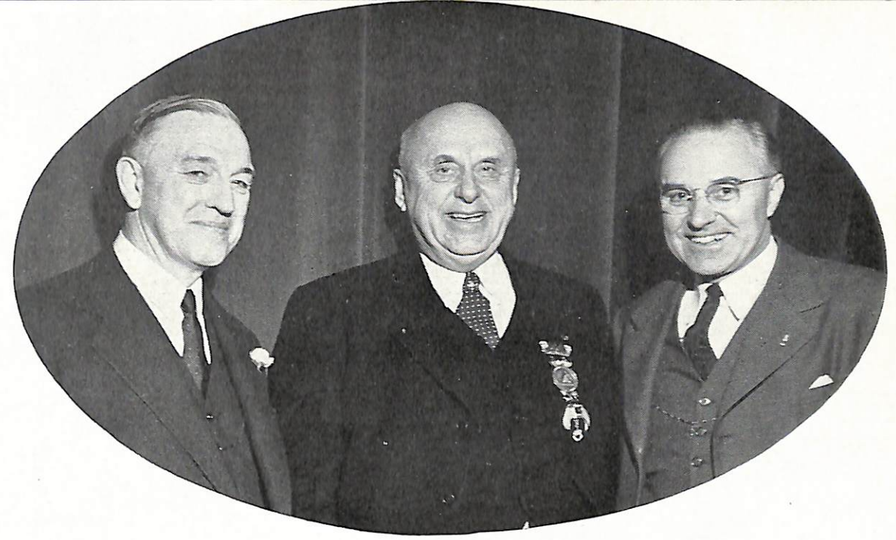
Nobles, that is the philosophy of this fraternal family—it is the creed of the Shrine. As your Imperial Potentate for the year Nineteen hundred forty-four and five, I stand here tonight a Noble of the Mystic Shrine as one whose heart bubbles over with the spirit of wanting to make everybody happy, one whose soul has been inspired with the great teachings of this fraternal family and as one whose mind is ever thinking and always building with the supreme thought of making this order of ours one of the dynamic forces in shaping a happier and better world. Thank you.

Alfred G. Arvold.

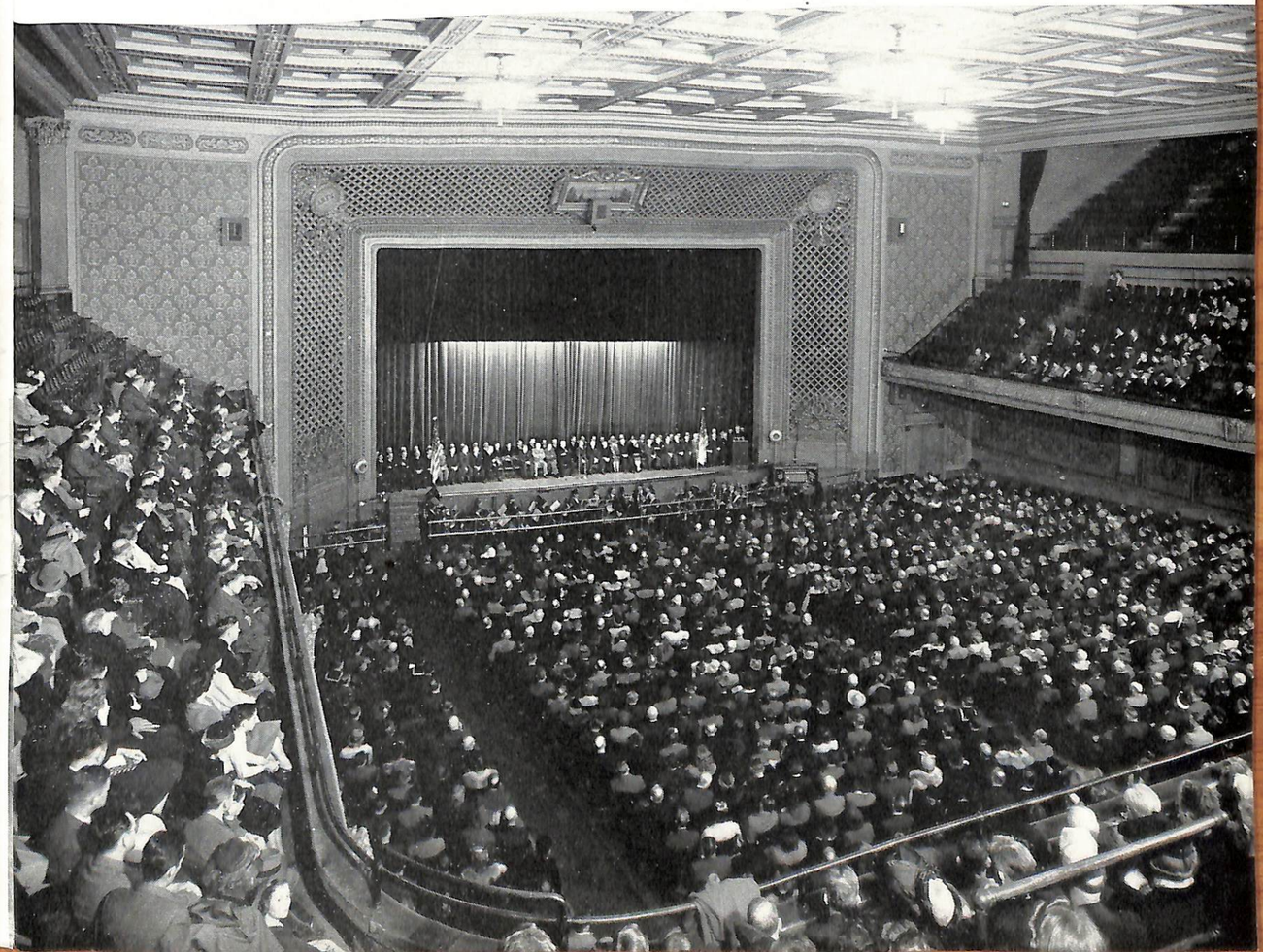
Over a quarter of a million people heard the thought expressed in the above address during the past year. It was never written out—always given extemporaneously.



Al Kader Temple, Portland, Oregon, stages an all-Masonic night in the City Auditorium. Over three thousand people listened to The Imperial Potentate's address. He was introduced by Noble Snell, Governor of the State of Oregon. Noble "Rube" Adams presided. Tommy Luke, Al Kader's Potentate, left nothing undone to make the affair a great success. All Masonic Nights are becoming popular throughout North America. They are well worth while.



Chairman R. R. Adams — Imperial Potentate Alfred G. Arvold — Governor Snell



Family of Murat Shriners

Murat Temple, Indianapolis, Indiana has a father and four sons in its membership. Charles Wilsey, second from the left, is the father, age sixty-two. The sons are, left to right, William D., age forty-one; Charles R., age thirty-three; Clarence E., age thirty-one; and Harry F., age twenty-seven.

Nearly six thousand Nobles crowded the temple to hear the Imperial Potentate deliver his address Saturday, May fifth, 1945.

El Jebel Temple, Denver, Colorado, enjoys Imperial Potentate's visit. A great throng in the City Auditorium listened to the address of Illustrious Noble Arvold.

Sixty-five Thousand People Crowded Kezar Stadium

San Francisco, Monday, January first, nineteen forty-five, to enjoy the Twentieth Annual Game, The All Star East versus The All Star West American Football Classic sponsored by Islam, Aahmes and Ben Ali Temples for the benefit of Shriners Hospitals for Crippled Children, San Francisco Unit. Nearly ninety thousand dollars was realized for the unit. Between halves one of the most colorful patriotic pageants, in which thousands participated, was presented. The world's largest American flag in the center of the arena with the glorious sunshine from a clear blue sky made it an unforgettable sight. Forty-eight soldiers direct from the battlefields overseas representing forty-eight states in the Union, the Governor of the State of California, and the Imperial Potentate of the Shrine were the guests of honor. Those in charge of this great affair deserve the congratulations of every Noble of the Mystic Shrine in North America.

RADIO TALK — ALFRED G. ARVOLD
East-West Football Game, San Francisco
NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1945

"The Shrine is the humanizing agency of Masonry. Its aim is to stimulate joy in the lives of men, women and children everywhere. It would rather see a smile on a face than a frown. It believes that laughter shakes the cussedness out of individuals. It attracts men because of the philosophy, the friendship, the glamour and the theatre which it contains. The sunshine in the skies is symbolic of the hearts of nearly half a million nobles who belong to the one hundred fifty-nine temples in North America. The Shrine founded fifteen Crippled Children's Hospitals to glorify its spirit of making not only the fortunate but the unfortunate happy. One hundred thousand boys and girls regardless of race or creed have been cured and taken their places in society. The Shrine has made America crippled children conscious. Every Noble's creed is to perpetuate universal happiness in order to make the world a better place in which to live."

The spirit of the Shrine is growing. Larger classes are taking the work. One hundred and seven novices were initiated at Shreveport, Louisiana the third week in March, 1945

Egypt Temple, Tampa, Florida, entertains The Imperial Potentate and his wife at the Dupree Gardens near Tampa.

The Imperial Potentate's Pilgrimages

Around North America From East to West and North to South

Nineteen Hundred Forty-four—Forty-five

AAD TEMPLE	—*Duluth, Minnesota* *May* 12, 1945
AAHMES TEMPLE	—*Oakland, California* *December* 29, 1944
ABBA TEMPLE	—*Mobile, Alabama* *February* 26, 1945
ABDALLAH TEMPLE	—*Leavenworth, Kansas* *April* 14, 1945
ABU BEKR TEMPLE	—*Sioux City, Iowa* *June* 2, 1945
ACCA TEMPLE	—*Richmond, Virginia* *May* 26, 1945
AFIFI TEMPLE	—*Tacoma, Washington* *August* 24, 1944
AINAD TEMPLE	—*East Saint Louis, Illinois* *April* 16, 1945
AKDAR TEMPLE	—*Tulsa, Oklahoma* *April* 11, 1945
ALADDIN TEMPLE	—*Columbus, Ohio* *May* 7, 1945
AL AZHAR TEMPLE	—*Calgary, Alberta* *August* 18-21, 1944
AL BAHR TEMPLE	—*San Diego, California* *December* 18, 1944
AL BEDOO TEMPLE	—*Billings, Montana* *September* 4, 1944
ALCAZAR TEMPLE	—*Montgomery, Alabama* *February* 10, 1945
AL CHYMIA TEMPLE	—*Memphis, Tennessee* *February* 5, 1945
ALEE TEMPLE	—*Savannah, Georgia* *February* 17, 1945
ALEPPO TEMPLE	—*Boston, Massachusetts* *November* 28, 1944
ALGERIA TEMPLE	—*Helena, Montana* *September* 1-3, 1944
AL KADER TEMPLE	—*Portland, Oregon* *August* 25-27, 1944
AL KALY TEMPLE	—*Pueblo, Colorado* *December* 1, 1944
AL KORAN TEMPLE	—*Cleveland, Ohio* *December* 6, 1944
AL MALAIKAH TEMPLE	—*Los Angeles, California* *December* 16, 1944
ALMAS TEMPLE	—*Washington, D. C.* *May* 21, 1945
AL SIHAH TEMPLE	—*Macon, Georgia* *February* 15, 1945
ALZAFAR TEMPLE	—*San Antonio, Texas* *March* 3, 1945
ANAH TEMPLE	—*Bangor, Maine* *October* 14, 1944
ANEZEH TEMPLE	—*Mexico City, Mexico* *March* 5-14, 1945
ANSAR TEMPLE	—*Springfield, Illinois* *May* 3, 1945
ANTIOCH TEMPLE	—*Dayton, Ohio* *May* 7, 1945
ARAB TEMPLE	—*Topeka, Kansas* *April* 13, 1945
ARABIA TEMPLE	—*Houston, Texas* *February* 28, 1945
BAGDAD TEMPLE	—*Butte, Montana* *August* 31, 1944
BALLUT ABYAD TEMPLE	—*Albuquerque, N. Mex.* *April* 6, 1945
BEDOUIN TEMPLE	—*Muskogee, Oklahoma* *April* 11, 1945

BEN ALI TEMPLE	—*Sacramento, California* *January* 2, 1945
BEN HUR TEMPLE	—*Austin, Texas* *March* 2, 1945
BENI KEDEM TEMPLE	—*Charleston, W. Va.* *May* 28, 1945
BOUMI TEMPLE	—*Baltimore, Maryland* *April* 18, 1945
CAIRO TEMPLE	—*Rutland, Vermont* *October* 11, 1944
CALAM TEMPLE	—*Lewiston, Idaho* *August* 28, 1944
DAMASCUS TEMPLE	—*Rochester, New York* *May* 14, 1945
EGYPT TEMPLE	—*Tampa, Florida* *February* 24, 1945
ELF KHURAFEH TEMPLE	—*Saginaw, Michigan* *November* 16, 1944
EL HASA TEMPLE	—*Ashland, Kentucky* *May* 28, 1945
EL JEBEL TEMPLE	—*Denver, Colorado* *December* 2, 1944
EL KALAH TEMPLE	—*Salt Lake City, Utah* *January* 4-5, 1945
EL KARUBAH TEMPLE	—*Shreveport, Louisiana* *March* 23, 1945
EL KATIF TEMPLE	—*Spokane, Washington* *August* 29-30, 1944
EL KORAH TEMPLE	—*Boise, Idaho* *October* 30-31, 1944
EL MAIDA TEMPLE	—*El Paso, Texas* *April* 7, 1945
EL MINA TEMPLE	—*Galveston, Texas* *March* 1, 1945
EL RIAD TEMPLE	—*Sioux Falls, S. Dak.* *June* 3, 1945
EL ZAGAL TEMPLE	—*Fargo, North Dakota* *December* 9, 1944 *June* 6, 1945
EL ZARIBAH TEMPLE	—*Phoenix, Arizona* *December* 20, 1944
GIZEH TEMPLE	—*Vancouver, B. C.* *August* 21, 1944
HAMASA TEMPLE	—*Meridian, Mississippi* *February* 9, 1945
HEJAZ TEMPLE	—*Greenville, S. C.* *May* 24, 1945
HELLA TEMPLE	—*Dallas, Texas* *March* 22, 1945
INDIA TEMPLE	—*Oklahoma City, Okla.* *April* 10, 1945
ISIS TEMPLE	—*Salina, Kansas* *October* 26-27, 1944
ISLAM TEMPLE	—*San Francisco, Calif.* *December* 30, 1944 *January* 1, 1945
ISMAILIA TEMPLE	—*Buffalo, New York* *May* 16, 1945
JAFFA TEMPLE	—*Altoona, Pennsylvania* *May* 9, 1945
JERUSALEM TEMPLE	—*New Orleans, Louisiana* *February* 27, 1945
KALIF TEMPLE	—*Sheridan, Wyoming* *June* 27, 1945
KAREM TEMPLE	—*Waco, Texas* *March* 19, 1945
KARNAK TEMPLE	—*Montreal, Quebec* *October* 8-9, 1944
KEM TEMPLE	—*Grand Forks, N. Dak.* *November* 13, 1944
KERAK TEMPLE	—*Reno, Nevada* *January* 3, 1945
KHARTUM TEMPLE	—*Winnipeg, Manitoba* *December* 8, 1944
KHIVA TEMPLE	—*Amarillo, Texas* *April* 9, 1945
KISMET TEMPLE	—*Brooklyn, New York* *April* 28, 1945
KORA TEMPLE	—*Lewiston, Maine* *October* 12-13, 1944
KOREIN TEMPLE	—*Rawlins, Wyoming* *October* 28, 1944
KOSAIR TEMPLE	—*Louisville, Kentucky* *May* 30, 1945
LU LU TEMPLE	—*Philadelphia, Penn.* *April* 20, 1945
LUXOR TEMPLE	—*Saint John, N. Bruns.* *October* 16-18, 1944
MAHI TEMPLE	—*Miami, Florida* *February* 20-22, 1945

MASKAT TEMPLE	—Wichita Falls, Texas March 21, 1945	PALESTINE TEMPLE	—Providence, R. I. November 27, 1944
MECCA TEMPLE	—New York City, N. Y. April 25, 1945	PYRAMID TEMPLE	—Bridgeport, Connecticut April 26, 1945
MEDINAH TEMPLE	—Chicago, Illinois November 24, 1944	RAMESES TEMPLE	—Toronto, Ontario May 15, 1945
MELHA TEMPLE	—Springfield, Mass. April 24, 1945	SAHARA TEMPLE	—Pine Bluff, Arkansas February 7, 1945
MIDIAN TEMPLE	—Wichita, Kansas April 12, 1945	SALAAM TEMPLE	—Newark, New Jersey April 27, 1945
MIRZA TEMPLE	—Pittsburg, Kansas April 12, 1945	SALADIN TEMPLE	—Grand Rapids, Michigan October 21, 1944
MIZPAH TEMPLE	—Fort Wayne, Indiana May 4, 1945	SCIMITAR TEMPLE	—Little Rock, Arkansas February 6, 1945
MOCHA TEMPLE	—London, Ontario May 15, 1945	SESOSTRIS TEMPLE	—Lincoln, Nebraska June 1, 1945
MOILA TEMPLE	—Saint Joseph, Missouri April 14, 1945	SPHINX TEMPLE	—Hartford, Connecticut April 26, 1945
MOOLAH TEMPLE	—Saint Louis, Missouri April 16, 1945	SYRIA TEMPLE	—Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania May 17, 1945
MOROCCO TEMPLE	—Jacksonville, Florida February 19, 1945	SYRIAN TEMPLE	—Cincinnati, Ohio May 29, 1945
MOSLAH TEMPLE	—Fort Worth, Texas March 20, 1945	TANGIER TEMPLE	—Omaha, Nebraska June 1, 1945
MOSLEM TEMPLE	—Detroit, Michigan November 17, 1944	TEBALA TEMPLE	—Rockford, Illinois May 31, 1945
MOUNT SINAI TEMPLE	—Montpelier, Vermont October 10, 1944	TRIPOLI TEMPLE	—Milwaukee, Wisconsin November 25, 1944
MURAT TEMPLE	—Indianapolis, Indiana May 5, 1945	WAHABI TEMPLE	—Jackson, Mississippi February 8, 1945
NAJA TEMPLE	—Deadwood South Dakota June 29, 1945	WA-WA TEMPLE	—Regina, Saskatchewan August 16-17, 1944
NILE TEMPLE	—Seattle, Washington August 22-23, 1944	YAARAB TEMPLE	—Atlanta, Georgia February 14, 1945
OASIS TEMPLE	—Charlotte, N. C. May 24, 1945	YELDUZ TEMPLE	—Aberdeen, South Dakota June 29, 1945
OLEIKA TEMPLE	—Lexington, Kentucky May 29, 1945	ZA-GA-ZIG TEMPLE	—Des Moines, Iowa June 4, 1945
OMAR TEMPLE	—Charleston, S. C. February 16, 1945	ZAMORA TEMPLE	—Birmingham, Alabama February 12, 1945
ORAK TEMPLE	—Hammond, Indiana July 2, 1945	ZOR TEMPLE	—Madison, Wisconsin May 19, 1945
OSIRIS TEMPLE	—Wheeling, W. Va. May 8, 1945	ZUHRAH TEMPLE	—Minneapolis, Minnesota November 10, 1944
OSMAN TEMPLE	—Saint Paul, Minnesota November 8, 1944		

The Imperial Potentate, safely mounted, enjoys a ride on a beautiful spotted horse

The Minot Shrine Club

at Minot, North Dakota, entertains the Imperial Potentate on August 15, 1944. Under the leadership of Noble Hal Davies, nothing was left undone. It was a gala affair. The Potentate and many Nobles from Kem Temple, Grand Forks, North Dakota were present to enjoy the affair.

The Growth of Shrine Clubs

Nearly every Temple in North America has Shrine Clubs. Most of them are located many miles from the Temple. They are an asset to the Shrine. The Imperial Potentate has visited and spoken to clubs in California, Oregon, Canada, North Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan. Over forty of them have received visitations. Just as charters are given to Temples so should certificates be given to Shrine Clubs approved by the local Potentate and The Imperial Potentate. Occasional meetings add interest to the club and to the Shrine at large.

A Cowboy Breakfast

The Minot Shrine Club at Minot, North Dakota, honored the Imperial Potentate with a typical cowboy breakfast at seven o'clock in the morning on August 15, 1944. Eighty nobles were present, several from the ranches. It was a real affair — everything served in cowboy style. Cowboys always make good Nobles.

The By-Laws Approved

Almas Temple, July 3, 1944; El Karubah Temple, August 28, 1944; Al Bahr Temple, August 28, 1944; Murat Temple, August 29, 1944; El Riad Temple, October 20, 1944; Gizeh Temple, October 13, 1944; Abou Saad Temple, October 31, 1944; Boumi Temple, November 9, 1944; Mizpah Temple, November 14, 1944; Syria Temple, November 25, 1944; Irem Temple, December 1, 1944; Sphinx Temple, December 1, 1944; El Kahir Temple, January 2, 1945; Kerak Temple, January 2, 1945; Arab Temple, January 10, 1945; Arabia Temple, January 10, 1945; Kem Temple, February 13, 1945; Hadi Temple, February 20, 1945; Osman Temple, April 3, 1945; Arabia Temple, April 2, 1945; Kora Temple, April 26, 1945; Orak Temple, April 26, 1945; Abou Ben Adhem Temple, April 26, 1945; Al Azhar Temple, May 8, 1945; Syrian Temple, May 8, 1945; Jaffa Temple, May 29, 1945.

The Dispensations Granted

July 6, 1944, Irem Temple—Saturday, July 22, 1944—To conduct a regular, stated, monthly meeting, which under by-laws would have been held on Wednesday, July 19th.

July 18, 1944, Al Koran Temple—Thursday, August 24, 1944—To receive and ballot on petitions and confer the Order of the Mystic Shrine. No other business to be transacted. Proper waiver of jurisdiction received from all Ohio Temples. Meeting to be held at Youngstown, Ohio

July 21, 1944, Jerusalem Temple—August 1, 1944—To confer the Order of the Mystic Shrine on Bro. John George Neumann and Bro. William Shulman, duly elected to membership in Jerusalem Temple and called into the services of the armed forces of the United States. No other business to be transacted. Date degrees conferred and date of their election to membership in Jerusalem Temple to be noted on report.

July 25, 1944, Ainad Temple—Thursday, August 10, 1944—To hold a Ceremonial Session at Harrisburg, Illinois, to receive and ballot upon petitions and confer the degree of the Mystic Shrine. Proper waivers received from all Temples in Illinois. No other business to be transacted.

July 25, 1944, Alcazar Temple—Friday, July 28, 1944—To confer the degree of the Mystic Shrine on Brother Q. G. Siebert, who was elected to membership June 30th, 1944. No other business to be transacted.

August 7, 1944, Hillah Temple—Saturday, November 25, 1944—To conduct a Ceremonial Session in Roseburg, Oregon, proper waiver having been received from Al Kader Temple, Portland, Oregon, under date of April 18, 1944.

August 16, 1944, Syria Temple—Wednesday, January 10, 1945—To conduct the Regular, Annual Meeting, election of officers and any other business usually conducted at such Annual Meeting.

August 16, 1944, Ansar Temple—Friday, September 23, 1944—To conduct a Ceremonial Session at Decatur, Illinois. Waivers have been received from all other Illinois Temples. No other business to be conducted.

August 23, 1944, Zembo Temple—Friday, November 8, 1944—To conduct a Business and Ceremonial Session. Dispensation granted for the reason that meeting quarters would not be available on date of regular date, which would fall on Friday, December 1st.

September 26, 1944, Moolah Temple—Saturday, November 18, 1944—To conduct a regular, stated business meeting, which under the by-laws would ordinarily be held on November 15th. Also to hold a Ceremonial Session in conjunction with the business meeting.

October 10, 1944, Mohammed Temple—Thursday, November 2, 1944—To conduct a Ceremonial Session in Moline, Illinois, proper waivers having been received from the following Temples: Medinah, Tebala, Ainad and Ansar.

October 10, 1944, Al Kader Temple—Saturday, October 21, 1944—To hold a Ceremonial Session in Eugene, Oregon, proper waiver having been granted by Hillah Temple.

October 12, 1944, Ali Ghan Temple—Friday, November 24, 1944—To conduct a regular business meeting for the month of November which ordinarily would have been held on November 17th.

October 17, 1944, El Karubah Temple—Friday, November 17, 1944—To hold a Ceremonial Session in the City of Lake Charles, La., waiver of jurisdiction having been received from Jerusalem Temple. No other business to be transacted.

October 18, 1944, Damascus Temple—Thursday, December 21, 1944—To hold December Business Meeting and a Ceremonial Session.

November 3, 1944, Tigris Temple—Wednesday, November 29, 1944—To hold a Business and Ceremonial Session.

November 13, 1944, Kem Temple—Saturday, December 2, 1944—To hold a Ceremonial Session at Minot, North Dakota. No other business to be transacted. Proper waiver of jurisdiction received from El Zagal Temple, Fargo, North Dakota.

November 24, 1944, Irem Temple—Wednesday, December 6, 1944—To conduct a regular monthly business meeting usually to be held on December 20th, and also for the purpose of holding a Ceremonial Session.

December 1, 1944, Ali Ghan Temple—Friday, December 29, 1944—To hold a regular stated meeting and Ceremonial Session, which meeting under the by-laws would regularly have been held on December 15th.

December 8, 1944, Salaam Temple—Friday, January 19, 1945—To hold an Annual Meeting of Salaam Temple at the Irvington Elks' Auditorium, Springfield Avenue, Irvington, New Jersey. Dispensation is issued for the reason that an adequate meeting place is not available in the City of Newark, New Jersey. All Business usually conducted at an Annual Meeting is hereby authorized.

January 16, 1945, Karem Temple—Thursday, January 26, 1945—To hold the Annual Meeting, Election of Officers and Representatives, and transact any and all business usually transacted at the Annual Meeting.

March 19, 1945, Zembo Temple—Wednesday, June 6, 1945—To combine June Stated Session with Ceremonial Session on Wednesday, June 6th, 1945.

March 19, 1945, Ben Ali Temple—Tuesday, April 3, 1945—To hold the Stated Session of Ben Ali Temple on Tuesday, April 3rd.

March 19, 1945, Moolah Temple—Saturday, April 21, 1945—To hold the Regular Stated April Session in conjunction with Ceremonial Session on Saturday, April 21st.

April 10, 1945, El Hasa Temple—Saturday, April 21, 1945—To hold a Ceremonial Session in Pikeville, Kentucky. Proper waivers have been received from Kosair Temple, Louisville, Kentucky, Oleika Temple, Lexington, Kentucky, and Rizpah Temple, Madisonville, Kentucky.

April 12, 1945, Hillah Temple—Friday, May 18, 1945—To hold a Ceremonial Session at Eugene, Oregon, proper waiver of jurisdiction having been received from Al Kader Temple, such waiver being dated February 12th, 1945.

April 20, 1945, Rizpah Temple—Thursday, June 17, 1945—To hold a Ceremonial Session in Paducah, Kentucky, proper waiver having been received from the following Temples: Kosair Temple, Louisville, Kentucky; Oleika Temple, Lexington, Kentucky; and El Hasa Temple, Ashland, Kentucky.

April 30, 1945, Tigris Temple—Saturday, May 19, 1945—To hold Regular May Business Meeting and Ceremonial Session as place of meeting not available for date of regular business meeting, which under by-laws would be held on May 16th.

The Shriner's Hospitals for Crippled Children

When one enters one of our hospitals and sees the smiles on the childrens' faces and hears their laughter even though their limbs and their bodies are encased in plaster paris casts, one often asks the question: why should I ever go around with anything but a smile on my face and laughter in my voice? The spirit of these children is the embodiment of the philosophy of the Shrine. They want to be happy and cheerful. To restore their bodies, their arms and their legs so they can play and frolic like other boys and girls is one of the great aims of the Shriners' Hospitals for Crippled Children. Twenty-five years have come and gone in the life of these humanitarian laboratories. One hundred thousand boys and girls have been cured and thousands of others aided. It is a remarkable work and those who have steered its destinies for over a quarter of a century are to be congratulated upon their herculean efforts. The Shrine made North America crippled children conscious. Today we find other organizations, states, provinces and governmental agencies taking an interest in this splendid work, all because of the vision of the Shrine. People are asking the question: if you can take care of the deaf and the dumb and the blind why can't you aid and comfort the crippled children? The fifteen Shriners' Hospitals in North America and, now, the sixteenth in Mexico have done a great job. In the future they can even do a greater piece of work. They can not only carry on as they are at present, but they should go into the field of research as several of the hospitals already have. The training of child nurses is a great field and can be encouraged by the Shrine throughout North America.

Medical Fellowships

With the scarcity of orthopedic surgeons in America a thought came to me in Yellowstone Park last summer: why wouldn't it be a fine contribution to medical science to establish ten medical fellowships in the different medical schools in our land? Each fellowship would carry with it a stipend of twenty-five hundred dollars. The young doctor selected for this fellowship would be chosen by the National Board of Orthopedic Surgeons and naturally be approved by our Board of Trustees. He would spend one year at one of our leading medical schools and then be required to serve as an intern in one of our hospitals for a period of one year. While this is given simply as a suggestion we feel that the Shrine would make a still greater contribution to medical science in the Crippled Childrens' work in North America by this effort. We believe that it is worthy of serious consideration and the sooner it is done the greater the results will be eventually.

The fifteen Crippled Childrens' Hospitals visited (it was not possible to go to Honolulu) were rendering splendid services to the crippled children of America. The sooner these are endowed, the better it will be for all concerned. A crippled childrens' membership in the Ladder of Baby Smiles should ever be encouraged. We are happy to announce that there are nearly seventy thousand of these memberships today. We expect to see one hundred thousand of them soon.

Other Hospitals Visited

The fine work sponsored by Shriners in the hospitals at Louisville, Kentucky; Houston, Texas; Erie, Pennsylvania; Atlanta, Georgia; Dallas, Texas (the last two are sponsored by the Scottish Rite Bodies); Birmingham, Alabama and several other places is to be commended. All of them should be encouraged to continue their efforts though they receive no funds from the National Board. It shows their hearts are in this great Crippled Childrens' movement.

The Shriners' hospitals were not born to save the Shrine. The Shrine gave birth to these crippled childrens' hospitals in order to glorify that spirit of wanting to make not only the fortunate but the unfortunate happy. It is doubtful whether any other fraternal order could have brought these into the world. It is when peoples' hearts bubble over with joy, when they are smiling and laughing, that they are generous and give.

In Old Mexico

It is a beautiful land—one chock full of romance, color and friendship. The people enjoy life. Its scenic grandeur, its sunny skies are expressed in the faces of its people, in their eyes and their smiles. Its fruits and its flowers are bountiful. Its traditions are fascinating. It is the golden link that connects the two Americas. The Imperial Potentate thanks the people of Mexico for their genuine hospitality shown him during his ten day sojourn.

ADDRESS—ALFRED G. ARVOLD
IMPERIAL POTENTATE
ESTABLISHING MOBILE UNIT SHRINER'S HOSPITALS FOR SERVICE OF CRIPPLED CHILDREN
HOSPITAL INFANTIL—MEXICO CITY, MEXICO
MARCH 10, 1945

"The spirit of the Shrine is felt in every home where there is a crippled child. It is sympathetic with every boy and girl who is handicapped by twisted limbs, a bent back and other physical defects. For over a quarter of a century it has aided, comforted, and cured thousands of children in United States and Canada. Today it opens another Shriner's Hospital for crippled children in this land of romance and color—Mexico. In its great humanitarian work, the Shrine knows no boundary. The heart of our Order beats its truest when it can bring a ray of sunshine into the homes of mothers and fathers of crippled children. I, Alfred G. Arvold, Imperial Potentate of the Ancient and Arabic Order of The Nobles of the Mystic Shrine for North America, on this tenth day of March, nineteen hundred forty-five do hereby establish in Hospital Infantil, Mexico City, Mexico, a mobile unit of the Shriner's Hospital. May Anezeh Temple ever guard its welfare and give to it loyal and genuine support."

Crippled children from Hattie B. Monroe Home, Omaha, Nebraska were guests at Tangier Temple's Shrine Circus, one of the finest ever presented in the city.

The Circus Day Parade

Oh! the Circus Day Parade!
How the bugles played and played!

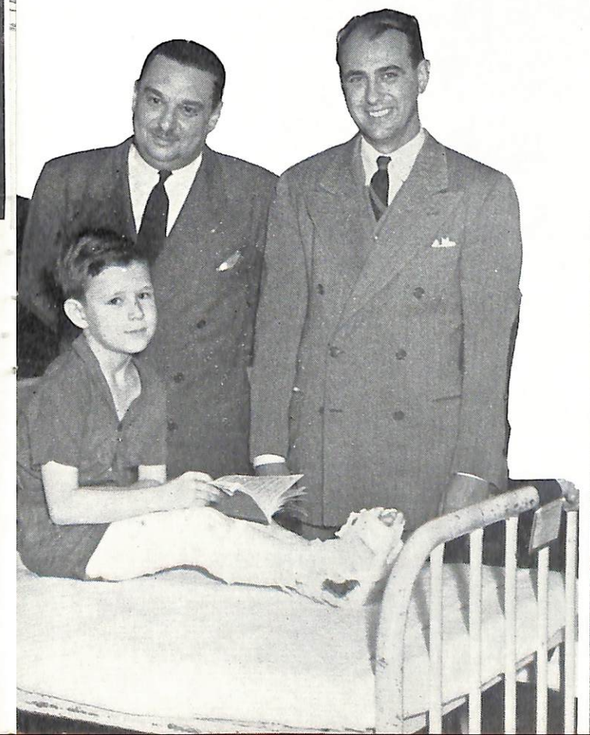
And how the glossy horses
tossed their flossy manes
and neighed,

As the rattle and the rhyme
of the tenor - drummer's time

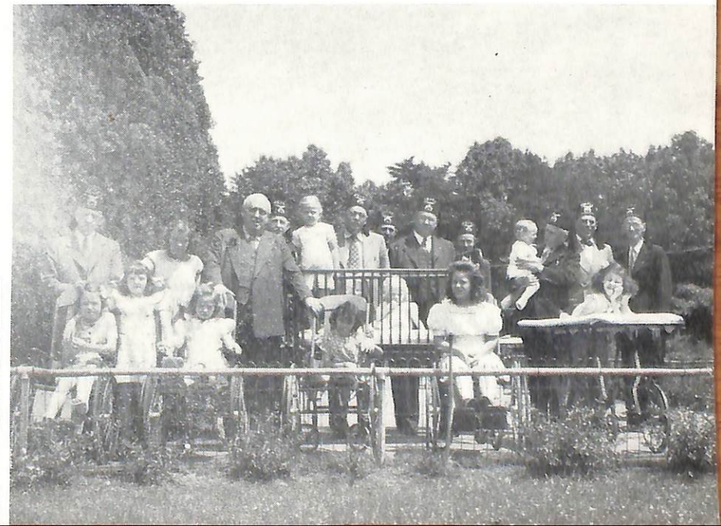
Filled all the hungry hearts
of us with melody sublime!

—Riley

Harvey Beffa, Imperial Outer Guard, and Dan Kerckhoff, Moolah's Potentate, visit Shriner's Hospital in Saint Louis.



A typical scene in the Shriner's Hospital at Greenville, South Carolina.



An Appreciation

It's a source of joy to me to thank all those who have been so genuine and generous in their treatment during my yesteryear, for now I am no longer their leader. In these trying times, it has been a difficult year—that's what makes it a great year. When the road is smooth, it's easy to travel—when it's not, you are forced to think and you naturally become resourceful. You and I have had a gorgeous year. We now have over four hundred thousand Nobles in our glorious order. Then, too, there are nearly seventy thousand crippled childrens' memberships. A greater interest in our ceremonials has been manifested all over the country. They have been worth going miles to see. There has been a finer spirit of friendship everywhere. We are beginning to realize that the Shrine really is the humanizing agency of Masonry. Its possibilities are infinite. We haven't even scratched the surface of what we can do in the future. We want those who lead us in the future to have greater years than those who have led us in the past. That's the way we grow. As we think of the year just passed we are grateful to the state in which we live, to the joint session of the legislature and the Governor in receiving us on January sixteenth, nineteen hundred and forty-five; to the Nobility of El Zagal Temple of Fargo, North Dakota; Kem Temple, Grand Forks, North Dakota for their splendid cooperation and to the Nobility of Tripoli Temple, Milwaukee, for their wonderful treatment and beautiful attitude shown us at the time of my election last July and last, but not least, to the old home town, Whitewater, Wisconsin where I was born, for their deep interest in my welfare over the years. Memories of our yesteryears are always cherished in our future years. Both of us, my sweetheart and myself, are grateful to all of you.

William J. Florence

William Winter's Epitaph

Here Rest the Ashes of

WILLIAM J. FLORENCE

Comedian

His copious and Varied Dramatic Powers, together with the Abundant Graces of his Person, combined with Ample Professional Equipment and a Temperament of Peculiar Sensibility and Charm, made him one of the Best and Most Successful Actors of his Time, alike in Comedy and in Serious Drama. He ranged easily from Handy Andy to Bob Brierly, and from Cuttle to Obenreizer. In Authorship, alike of Plays, Stories, Music, and Song, he was Inventive, Versatile, Facile, and Graceful. In Art Admirable; in Life Gentle; he was widely known, and he was known only to be loved.

He was Born in Albany, N. Y.,
July 26, 1831
He Died in Philadelphia, Penn.,
November 19, 1891

By Virtue cherished, by Affection mourned,
By Honor hallowed and by Fame adorned,
Here Florence sleeps, and o'er his sacred rest
Each word is tender and each thought is blest.
Long, for his loss, shall pensive Mem'ry show,
Through Humour's mask, the visage of her woe,
Day breathe a darkness that no sun dispels,
And Night be full of whispers and farewells;
While patient Kindness, shadow-like and dim,
Droops in its loneliness, bereft of him,
Feels its sad doom and sure decadence nigh,—
For how should Kindness live, when he could die!

The eager heart, that felt for every grief,
The bounteous hand, that loved to give relief,
The honest smile, that blessed wher'er it lit,
The dew of pathos and the sheen of wit,
The sweet, blue eyes, the voice of melting tone,
That made all hearts as gentle as his own,
The Actor's charm, supreme in royal thrall,
That ranged through every field and shone in all—
For these must Sorrow make perpetual moan,
Bereaved, benighted, hopeless, and alone?
Ah, no; for nature does no act amiss,
And Heaven were lonely but for souls like this.

WILLIAM J FLORENCE.
ACTOR AUTHOR DRAMATIST.
BORN ALBANY, N.Y. JULY 26, 1831
DIED PHILADELPHIA NOV. 19, 1891
FOUNDER IN AMERICA OF THE ORDER
THE NOBLES OF THE MYSTIC SHRINE
F. & A. M.
FLORENCE.

On Saturday afternoon, April twenty-first, nineteen forty-five Alfred G. Arvold, Imperial Potentate, placed a wreath on the grave of William J. Florence in the Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn, New York. John Heilman, Illustrious Potentate of Kismet Temple, accompanied him

The Wreaths Placed Upon the Graves of the Past Imperial Potentates

W. J. Florence, Founder	*Brooklyn, New York*
James Price	*Staunton, Virginia*
Charles Field	*San Francisco, California*
Harrison Dingman	*Washington, D. C.*
Philip Shaffer	*Philadelphia, Pennsylvania*
George Green	*Dallas, Texas*
George Brown	*Buffalo, New York*
Henry Collins	*Toronto, Canada*
Alvah Clayton	*Saint Joseph, Missouri*
George Street	*Richmond, Virginia*
Fred Hines	*Los Angeles, California*
Frank Treat	*Fargo, North Dakota*
William Cunningham	*Baltimore, Maryland*
William Irwin	*Wheeling, West Virginia*
Frederick Smith	*Rochester, New York*
Henry Niedringhaus	*Saint Louis, Missouri*
Charles Ovenshire	*Minneapolis, Minnesota*
Elias Jacoby	*Indianapolis, Indiana*
Ernest Cutts	*Savannah, Georgia*
Conrad Dykeman	*Brooklyn, New York*
James Burger	*Denver, Colorado*
David Crosland	*Montgomery, Alabama*
Esten Fletcher	*Rochester, New York*
Dana Williams	*Lewiston, Maine*

Eulogy at the Grave of Jim Price, Staunton, Virginia

Jim—Al's standing here in the valley of the Shenandoah. He is thinking of you and your delightful personality. A lot of your old neighbors, your friends are around this bed nature made for you. Mother Earth has placed a blanket of green grass dotted with beautiful white clover on you. The fragrance coming from the clover is just as sweet as your disposition. The pillow of white lilies we are laying at the head of your bed are as pure as your soul. Jim the sun is shining down on the lilies, on the clover and on all of us as we stand and look at you. Its brightness makes us think of the smile on your face, the kindness in your eyes and the generosity in your heart. You were the embodiment of the spirit of the Shrine. Jim, you are not here—you are just away—

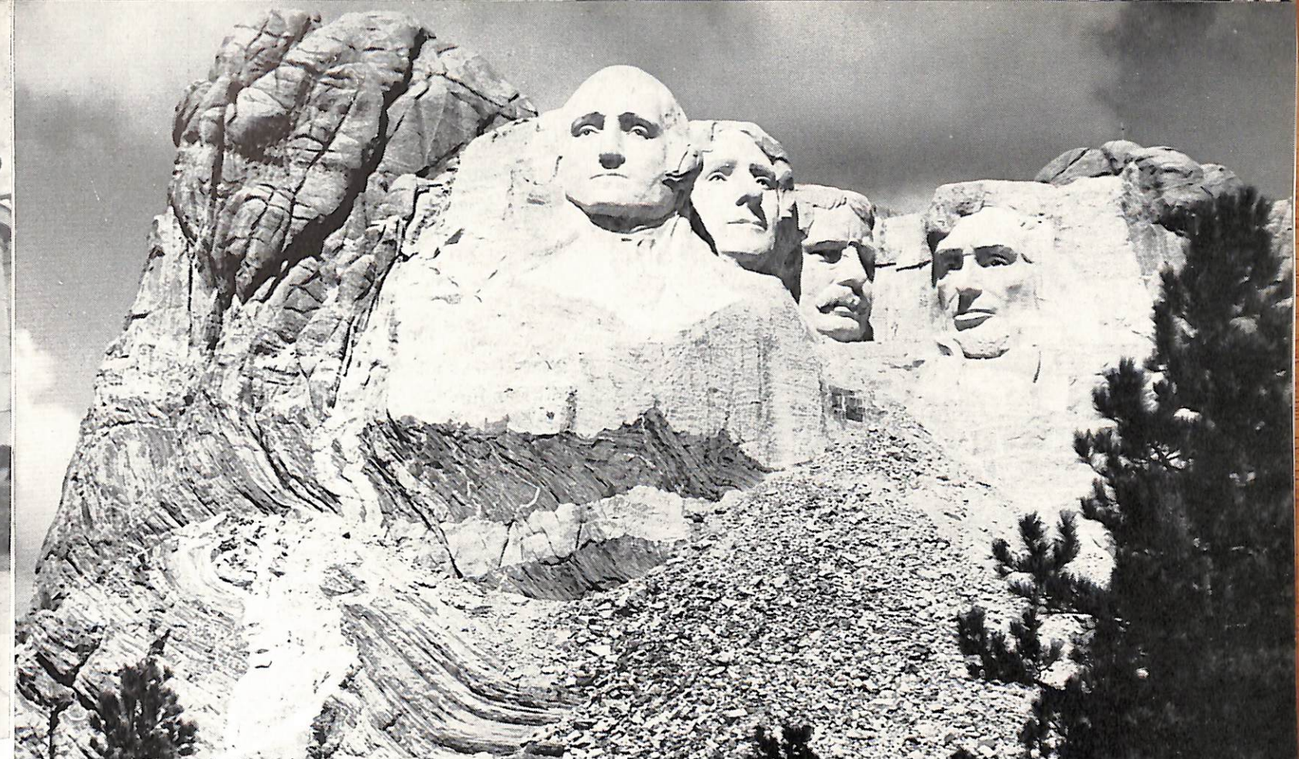
Alfred G. Arvold.

Ceremonials

The more impressive we make the ceremonials in the Shrine, the greater the interest will be among the general Nobility. Every ceremonial should be different in order to rid ourselves of the criticism that it's "the same old thing every time." A change of costume, more spectacular stage settings, more lighting effects will all aid to bring out the splendour of the ritual. New songs by the Chanters, different selections by the Bands, changed maneuvers of the Patrol, different Grand Entries will help build up the ceremonial and make it the greatest show on earth. The Shrine is a great show and should be made one. A real mirth-provoking second section adds zest and enthusiasm to a ceremonial. It is the philosophy, the theatre and the glamour in the Shrine that attracts men. Ceremonials can be made so attractive that no one will want to miss them.

At Lincoln's Tomb, Springfield, Illinois.

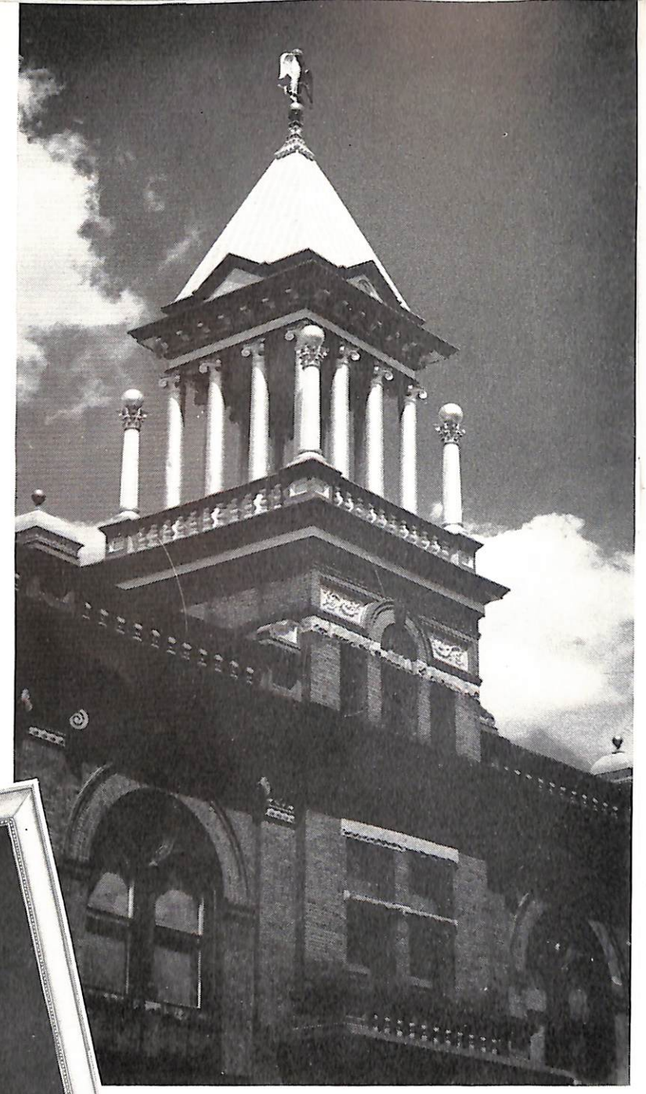
Fred N. Robinson, Illustrious Potentate of Akdar Temple, and Nobles, Harry Hudson, Jerry Ketchum receive the Imperial Potentate as he steps off The Firefly at Tulsa Union Station, April eleventh, nineteen hundred forty-five.


ELEVATION 6200 FT.
THE SHRINE OF DEMOCRACY
MT. RUSHMORE NATIONAL MEMORIAL
WORLD'S GREATEST SCULPTURAL WORK BEGAN IN 1925.
GUTZON BORGLUM, WORLD'S ARTIST AND SCULPTOR
PLANNED AND SUPERVISED THE MONUMENT.
FINANCED BY CONTRIBUTIONS AND FEDERAL FUNDS.
BUSTS ARE PROPORTIONATE TO MEN 465 FT. HIGH.
TOP OF WASHINGTON'S HEAD TO TIP OF CHIN 60 FT.
ROCK IS AGELESS GRANITE. BUSTS ARE OF WASHINGTON,
JEFFERSON, THEODORE ROOSEVELT AND LINCOLN.
MEMORIAL DEDICATED BY CALVIN COOLIDGE 1927.
DEDICATION OF WASHINGTON BY J.S. CULLINAN 1930.
JEFFERSON BY F.D. ROOSEVELT 1936. LINCOLN BY
SEN. BURKE 1937. ROOSEVELT BY GOV. BUSHFIELD 1939.
SCULPTOR DIED 1941. SON CARRIES WORK TO COMPLETION.

Naja Temple, Deadwood, South Dakota, stages a spectacular outdoor ceremonial at the foot of The Rushmore Memorial using a large rock for an altar. The colorful costumes, the natural setting and the fine rendition of the ritual made it an impressive occasion.

The Unveiling

On Wednesday evening, June sixth, nineteen hundred and forty-five, a life size portrait of Imperial Potentate, Alfred G. Arvold, was unveiled in the Masonic Temple at Fargo, North Dakota. The portrait was made by Noble George Kossuth of Osiris Temple, Wheeling, West Virginia. One thousand Nobles and ladies gathered in the beautiful auditorium of the Temple to witness the impressive ceremony and hear The Imprial Potentate's address on his official visitation of his own Temple. All uniformed units, the Divan, the Masters of the Blue Lodges, the degree teams in the York and Scottish Rites were in full regalia making it a glorious pageant. The evening ended with a grand Ball. It was a delightful affair and thoroughly enjoyed by all those present.



Masonic Temple, Fargo, North Dakota

The Mystic Shrine Room

The George Washington Masonic National Memorial

Alexandria, Virginia

At three o'clock on Monday afternoon, May twenty-first, nineteen hundred and forty-five THE MYSTIC SHRINE ROOM in The George Washington Masonic National Memorial at Alexandria, Virginia was dedicated. The MYSTIC SHRINE ROOM is located on the north side of the memorial overlooking the Washington Monument and the Nation's Capitol. Eventually the room will contain the original documents on the founding of the Shrine, jewels of the first officers, all the proceedings of The Imperial Council since it began, fezes from the hundred and fifty-nine temples in North America, pictures of all the Past Imperial Potentates and Imperial Recorders, paintings of the three Presidents of the United States—Nobles Harding, Roosevelt and Truman, and Vice President-Noble Fairbanks, and many other paintings, pictures and documents. It will also contain models of the fifteen Shriner's Hospitals for Crippled Children. One of the features of the dedication exercises was the unveiling of a life size oil painting of William Jermyn Florence, one of the founders of the Order (a gift of Noble Lou Donnatin of Mecca Temple, New York City.) Mecca and several other temples have presented documents on the Shrine.

It will be a place every Noble in North America can be proud of and something that will add warmth and color to the beautiful building. It will attract thousands of visitors and be worthy of a pilgrimage in the future.

It may be of interest to know that the Shrine made a contribution of one hundred sixty-eight thousand dollars to the George Washington Masonic National Memorial during its construction.

The Mystic Shrine Room

The George Washington Masonic National Memorial
Alexandria, Virginia

The Mystic Shrine Room

The George Washington Masonic National Memorial

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

Alfred G. Arvold

The Dedication

By virtue of the authority vested in me as Imperial Potentate of the Ancient and Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine for North America, I, Alfred G. Arvold, do on this twenty-first of May, nineteen hundred and forty-five, dedicate this room as The Mystic Shrine Room in The George Washington Masonic National Memorial at Alexandria, Virginia. May the spirit of the Shrine preserve it eternally.

Alfred G. Arvold

The Dedication Exercises

On The Steps of The Memorial

Concert—Almas and Boumi Temple Bands

Fanfare—The Stars and Stripes Forever—Both Bands

The Procession — Color Guard — Distinguished Guests—Imperial Divan—Imperial Potentate

The Presentation of Colors—The National Anthem

The Shriner's Oath of Allegiance—Alfred G. Arvold, Imperial Potentate

"Hail Imperial Potentate" — Boumi Temple Chanters

March—"El Capitan"—Both Bands

In The Mystic Shrine Room

"America the Beautiful"—Chanters and Hammond organ

"The Lord's Prayer"—Chanters and Hammond organ

Address—Noble Elmer Arn

Unveiling of Painting, "William Florence"—Noble Louis Donnatin

"Ah Sweet Mystery of Life"—Chanters and Hammond organ

"Dedication"—Imperial Potentate

"The End"—March by Both Bands

Harry S. Truman

President—The United States of America

Born—Lamar, Missouri, May eighth, Eighteen hundred eighty-four

Masonic Record

Grandview Blue Lodge, Grandview, Missouri — Served as Worshipful Master.

Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of the State of Missouri, Nineteen Hundred Forty-Forty-one.

Orient Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, Kansas City, Missouri

Shekinah Council, Royal and Select Masters, Kansas City, Missouri

Palestine Commandery, Knights Templars, Independence, Missouri

Scottish Rite Bodies, Kansas City, Missouri

Active Member Grand Council, Order of DeMolay

Ararat Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles Mystic Shrine for North America.

Harry S. Truman

The President received Alfred G. Arvold, Imperial Potentate, and Mrs. Arvold at The White House, Tuesday afternoon, May twenty-second, nineteen hundred and forty-five at two o'clock. They were accompanied by Nobles George H. Rowe, Everett W. Jacocks, Leonard P. Steuart, Frank S. Land and Edward King.

Three Presidents in the White House

Two presidents, who were Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, Warren G. Harding and Franklin D. Roosevelt, have resided in the executive mansion; and now a third, Noble Harry S. Truman, lives there.

One Vice President

Noble Charles W. Fairbanks was a member of Murat Temple, Indianapolis, Indiana.

La Guardia

The Mayor of the city of New York receives Alfred G. Arvold, Imperial Potentate, at the City Hall on Wednesday, April twenty-fifth. Bernard H. Sandler, Illustrious Potentate of Mecca Temple, and a group of Mecca Nobles, and the wife and sister of the Imperial Potentate were also present.

Will Rogers

At Claremont, Oklahoma Fred Robinson, Illustrious Potentate of Akdar Temple, and the Imperial Potentate admire the statue of the late Will Rogers, cowboy, poet and philosopher. Will Rogers once said, "I have never seen a man I didn't like." He was a true Shriner and a member of Akdar Temple.

Governor Earl Warren of California attends ceremonial at Al Malaikah Temple, Los Angeles with the Imperial Potentate.

Greetings from Governors

In his travels throughout United States, the Imperial Potentate has been greeted by many Governors and often introduced by them to the various audiences. The Chief Executives of Oregon, California, Nebraska, Montana, North Dakota, Minnesota, Arkansas, Wisconsin, Ohio, Kansas, Mississippi and several others have extended many courtesies to him. All of them have been Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. Many Shriners may be interested to know that about thirty United States Senators and nearly one hundred congressmen are members of the Order.

Salaam Temple Newark, N. J.

With Noble George Stringfellow, a member of the Divan, acting as host gave a luncheon in honor of Alfred G. Arvold at the Edison Laboratories. It was a mighty fine occasion, thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present. Later the entire party adjourned to the Edison Library and Museum, where they were received by Mrs. Thomas Edison and Charles Edison, former Governor of New Jersey.

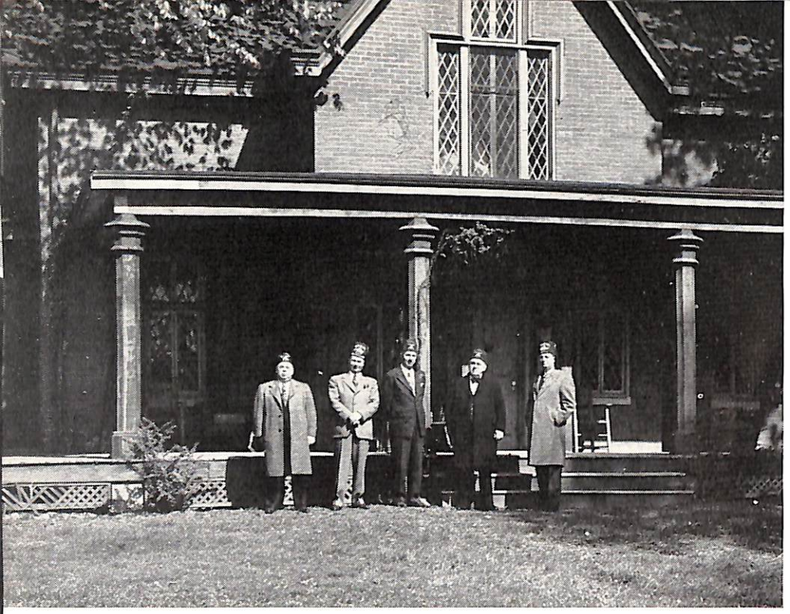
Charles Edison, Alfred G. Arvold and Mrs. Thomas Edison.

Jerome Latsch, Illustrious Potentate of Sesostris Temple, Lincoln, Nebraska presents the Imperial Potentate to Governor Griswold, who is a Noble.

Radio Talks

The radio is playing a significant role in the development of the spirit of the Shrine throughout the country. The Chanters and the Bands are giving popular concerts over local stations in many sections of the nation. Each year the East-West football classic is listened to by millions everywhere. The Crippled Children's Christmas Party at Philadelphia attracts a large radio audience. It would be splendid if local temples would build more programs for broadcasting from the talent within their membership.

During the past year, the Imperial Potentate has broadcast to millions through various stations located in cities where there are Shrine Temples. The future of the radio in the Shrine is tremendous.



Noble Harry Ford, Past Potentate, Elmer Langrall, Imperial Potentate Alfred G. Arvold, Illustrious Potentate Herbert L. Langrall of Boumi Temple, Noble Ralph W. Martin visit Edwin Booth's birthplace at Belair, Maryland.

The Theatre in the Shrine

Albert Pike once said that a certain amount of theatrical display was necessary to put over any show. In the portraying of characters in the ritual, the human voice plays a great part. It can be developed to make the rendition of the beautiful first section more effective. Edwin Booth, the great actor and a Master Mason, when approached for advice, always quoted from Hamlet—"Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue . . . . suit the action to the word, the word to the action . . . ." A perusal of Hamlet, reading it aloud, will do much for the development of the voice.

★ ★ ★

Edwin Booth

The Imperial Potentate admires the portrait of Edwin Booth at Belair, Maryland. Edwin Booth gave to the theatre the Players Club at Sixteen Gramercy Park, New York City, New York.

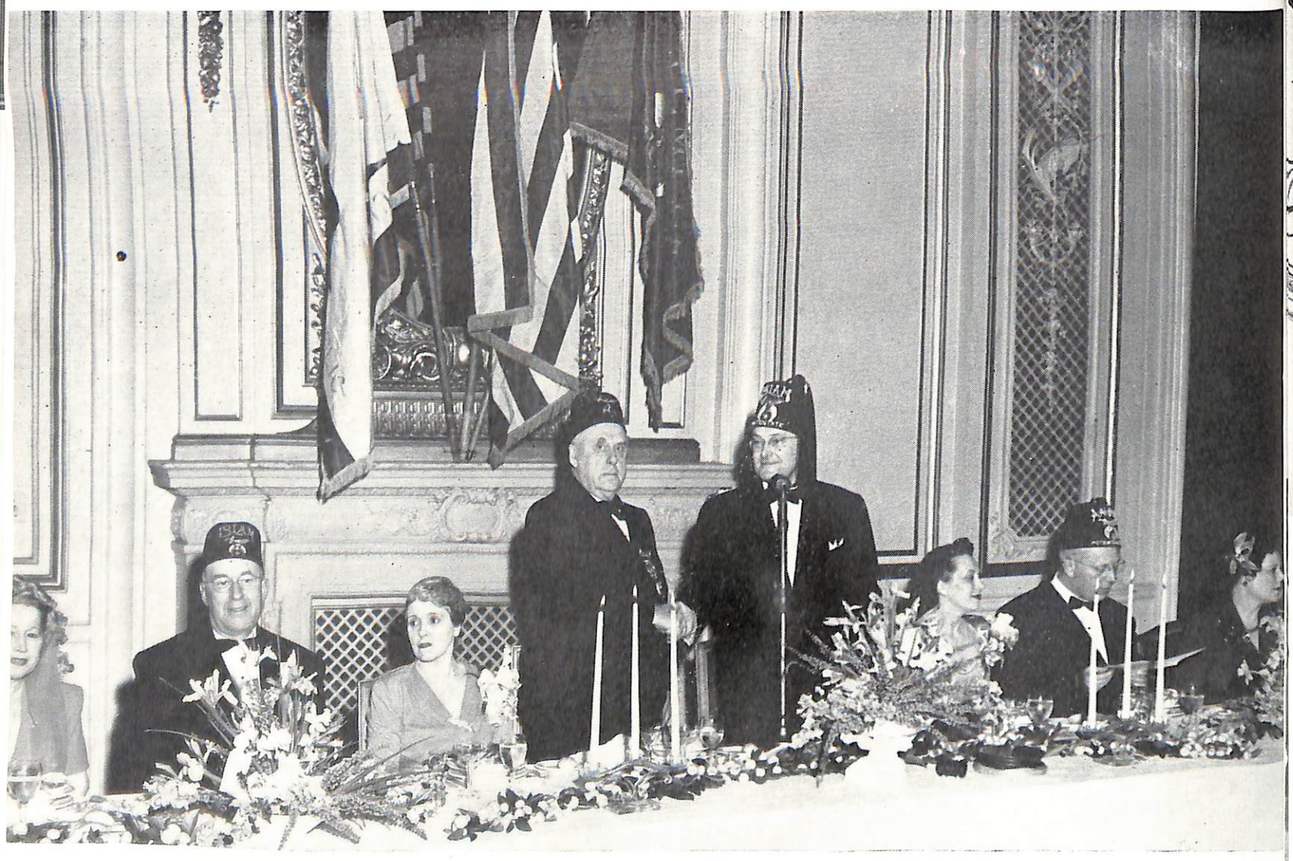
The Smiling 'Potes'

Six midwest Potentates from Aad, Osman, Zuhrah, Yelduz, Khartum and Zor Temples, smile with the Imperial Potentate over the happy results achieved during their year. Today more than six midwest Potentate's are smiling, because the Shrine everywhere is in fine condition.

Aahmes Arab Patrol, Oakland, California, relishes fried chicken

California, Here I Come

Ben Ali Temple, Sacramento, California, stages one of its typical banquets in honor of the Imperial Potentate and his family. In short, all California Temples were genuine in their hospitality—Al Bahr, Al Malaikah, Aahmes, Islam and Ben Ali.



Mrs. William H. Woodfield — William H. Woodfield, Deputy Imperial Potentate — Mrs. Alfred G. Arvold — Alfred G. Arvold, Imperial Potentate — Wesley M. Wooten, Potentate, Islam Temple — Mrs. Wesley M. Wooten — Noble Earl Warren, Governor of California and Mrs. Earl Warren.

Islam Temple, San Francisco, California, entertains the Imperial Potentate and the First Lady in Shrinedom in a patriotic setting in the Palace Hotel—Two hundred were present.

Akdar Temple, Tulsa, Oklahoma, feeds the Imperial Potentate with a steak eighteen inches long, twelve inches wide and two and one-half inches thick. It was just about the size of a guitar.

Not to be outdone by Akdar Temple, Midian Temple, Wichita, Kansas and Mirza Temple, Pittsburg, Kansas ran all the turkeys down in Kansas and finally found one weighing twenty-five pounds which they roasted and placed before the Imperial Potentate. It didn't affect his talk to fifteen hundred Nobles later in the evening.

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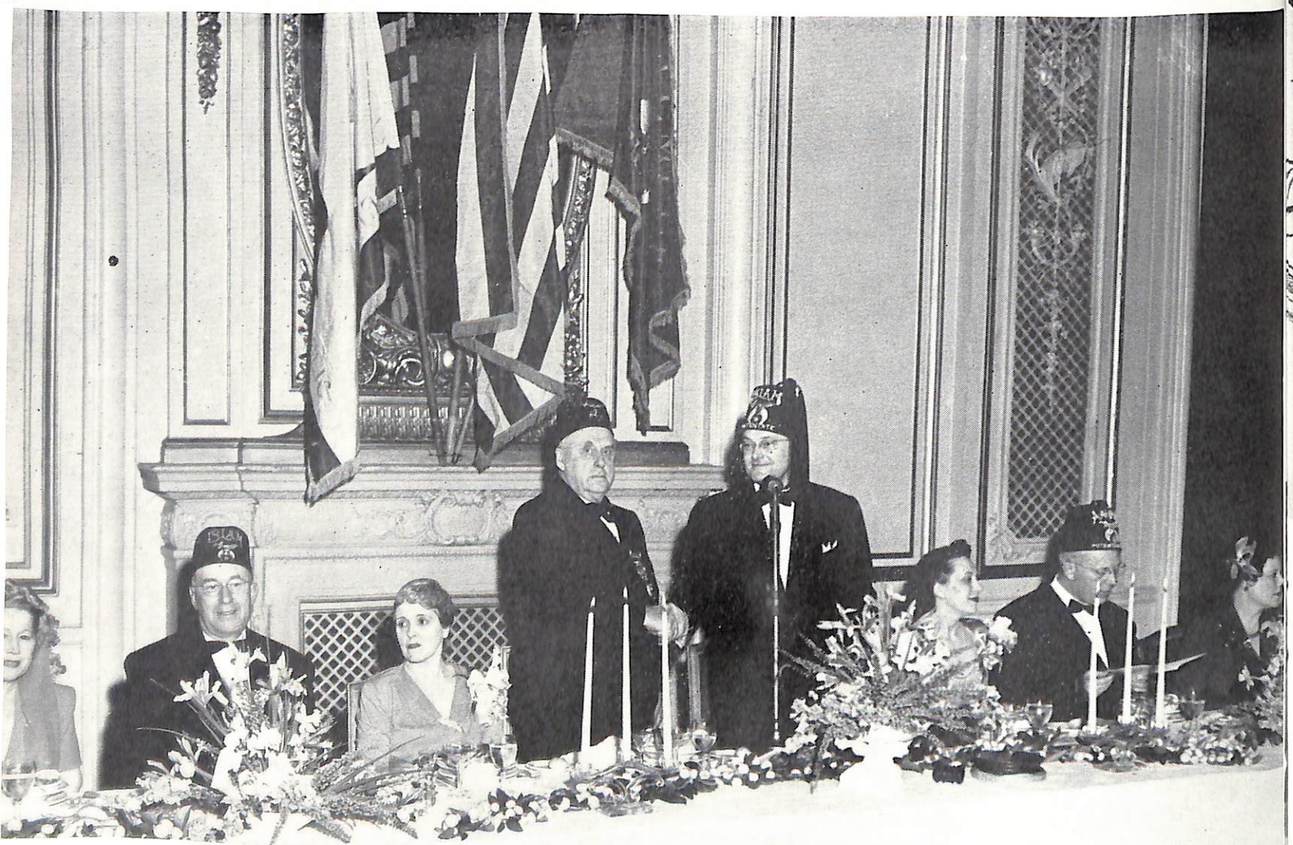

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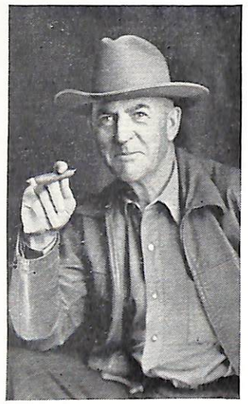
A Chuck Wagon Dinner

In Market Hall, City Auditorium, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, July Sixth, Nineteen Forty-Four at High Noon.
Something Long to Remember



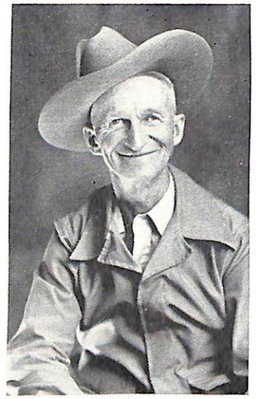
"Angus" Kennedy

The Land of The Dakotas

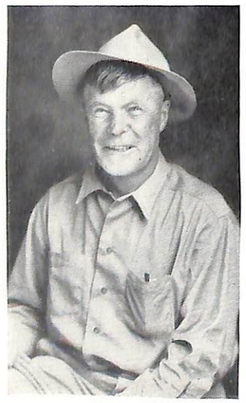
It is a magnificent state. God gave it limitless wealth, beautiful rolling prairies and majestic sloping buttes. Seven hundred thousand people live within its borders—people who love life.

Cattle Kings

Angus Kennedy, Vic Christiansen and Anders Madson from TU-Figure 4 and Birdhead Ranches, gave the steers that made possible the barbecue beef. Real ranchers, eh? Thanks.



"Vic" Christiansen



"Anders" Madson

The Nobles of El Zagal and Kem Temples are grateful to Tripoli Temple for splendid co-operation.

The Feast

Served in Roundup Style—Help Yourself

Barbecue Beef from Figure 4-
TU-Birdhead Ranches
Eat All You Want—Ask For More

Royce Dean's Baked Potatoes
With Bridgeman's Golden Butter

Dakota Maid Biscuits—Bread, If You Like
Spread With Water-White Sweet Clover Honey

Paul Horn's Sliced Onions
Flapjack Size Dipped in Vinegar

Bison Blue Cheese—Jensen's Roquefort
Manchester's Tasty Wafers

Radishes - Green Onions - McGregor's Ham
Pioneer Cake
American Crystal Sugar

Cowboy Chanters Sing Ballads as They
Pass the Loving Cup

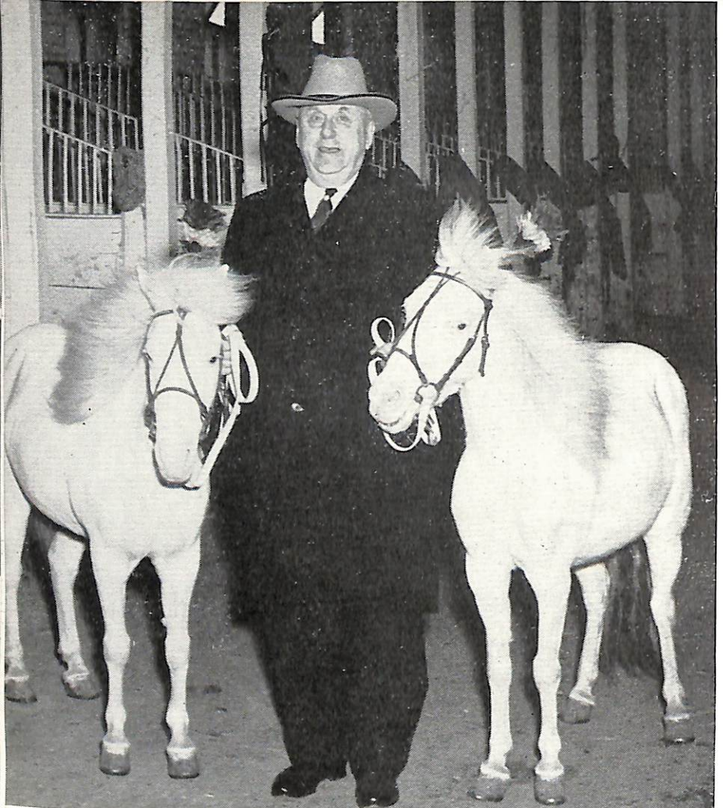
"A Cowboy's Prayer"

Creator of All Things — give me the wide open spaces where my cattle may roam and relish the grass and drink of the water that they may live and be contented. Let my spirited horses feel free and fresh that they may carry me in my saddle yonder and beyond, in watching my herds that they may rest peacefull at eventide. Guide me as I gaze at the evening stars in the blue dome above, lighted by the lamp of the moon, in all that I do that I may be kind and generous to the animals I watch as well as to the humans I live with and love. Bless the range in all its color and its romance. Keep me alive and active in that precious existence between birth and death called Life.

—Alfred G. Arvold

The Imperial Potentate, a circus fan, gets the trained horses ready for entry at Tangier's circus, Omaha, Nebraska.

El Maida's Potentate, El Paso, Texas, entertains Alfred G. Arvold at the rodeo, something the Imperial Potentate always enjoys.



The two white ponies are friendly with the Imperial Potentate.

Mounted Patrols

Mounted Patrols are becoming increasingly popular throughout Shrinedom. Everybody loves a horse; there is no animal so human. A spirited horse possesses a tremendous dramatic instinct. Abu Bekr's White Horse Patrol is not only the pride of Sioux City and the state of Iowa, but also the pride of the Shrine everywhere. Each Noble owns his own horse, loves that horse, and cares for it with his own time and money. Twice a week this equestrian group assembles and rehearses. They own their own clubhouse near the stables where the horses are kept. Their spectacular shows have attracted nation-wide attention.

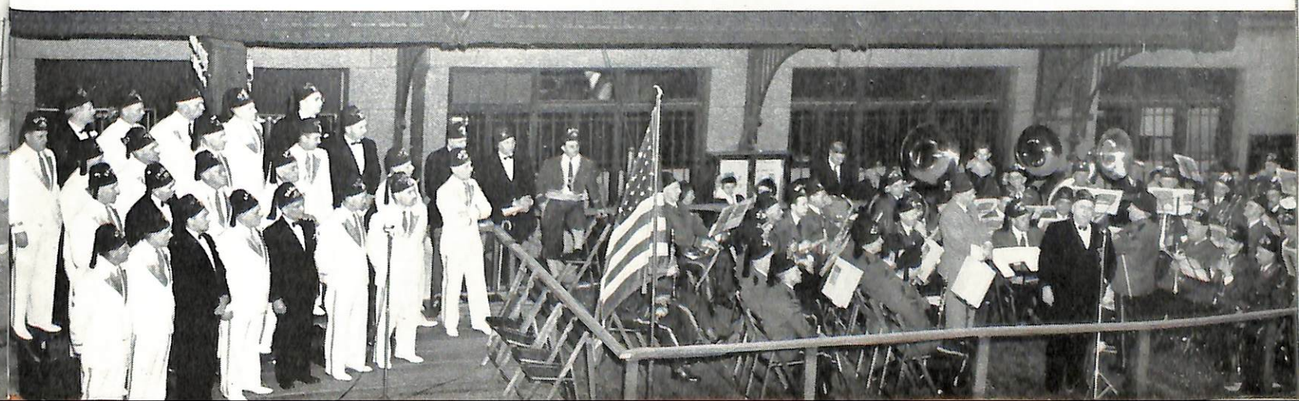
Al Bedoo Temple, Billings, Montana, has a Black Horse Patrol. It likewise makes an impressive showing. Ararat, Boumi, Lu Lu, Osman, and several other Temples have one of these significant organizations. They add color to any Shrine, especially its parades.

★ ★ ★

The Abu Bekr White Horse Patrol kneels in honor of the Imperial Potentate.

Illustrious Potentate Charles Thorpe, of Abu Bekr Temple, Sioux City, Iowa, greets Alfred G. Arvold, The Imperial Potentate with the White Horse Patrol and its Captain, Noble Simon.

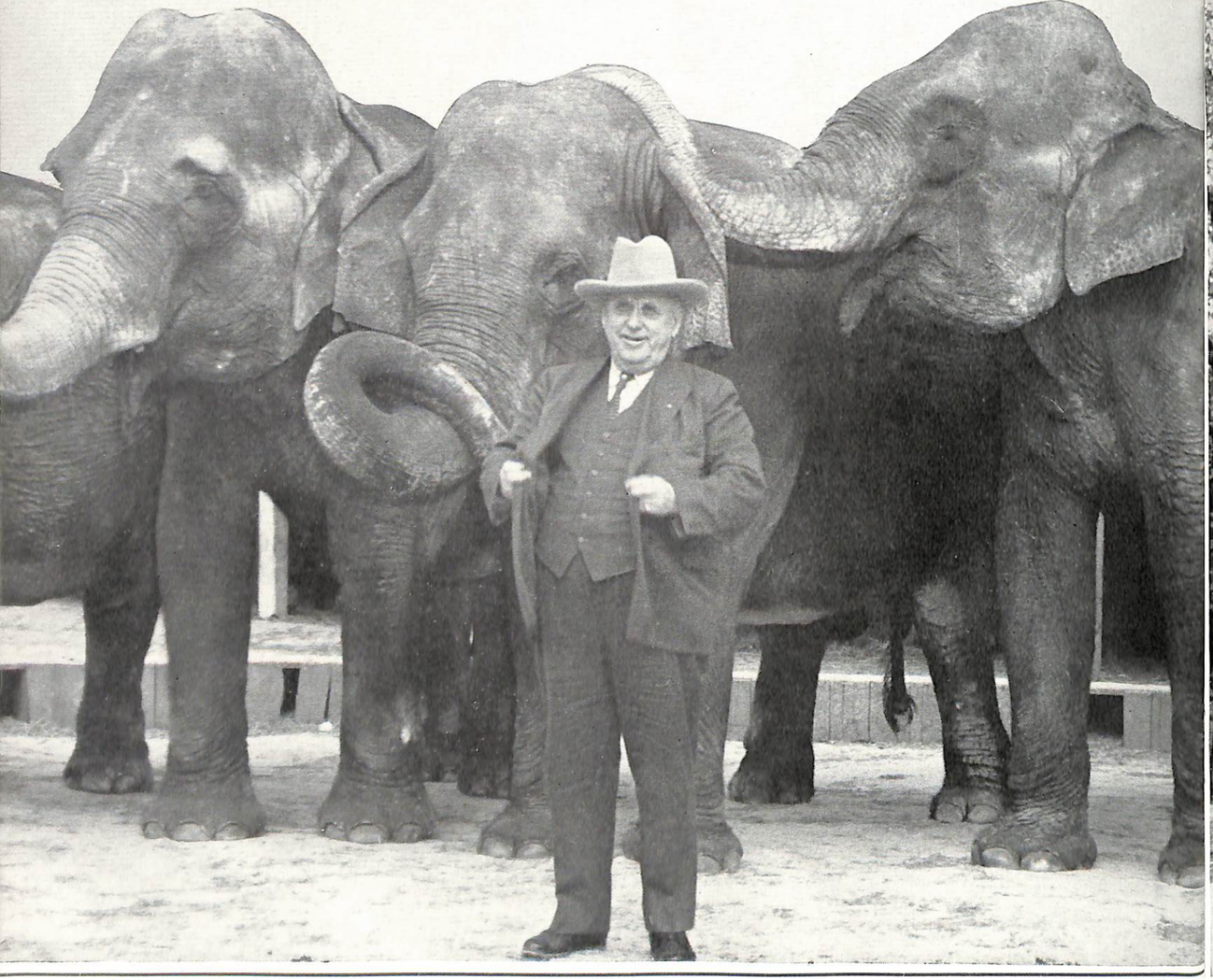
Za-Ga-Zig Temple, Des Moines, Iowa stages another one of its War Bond Rallies. Five thousand people heard The Imperial Potentate, enjoyed the program and bought Bonds.



THE ANCIENT ARABIC ORDER OF THE NOBLES OF

The Mystic Shrine

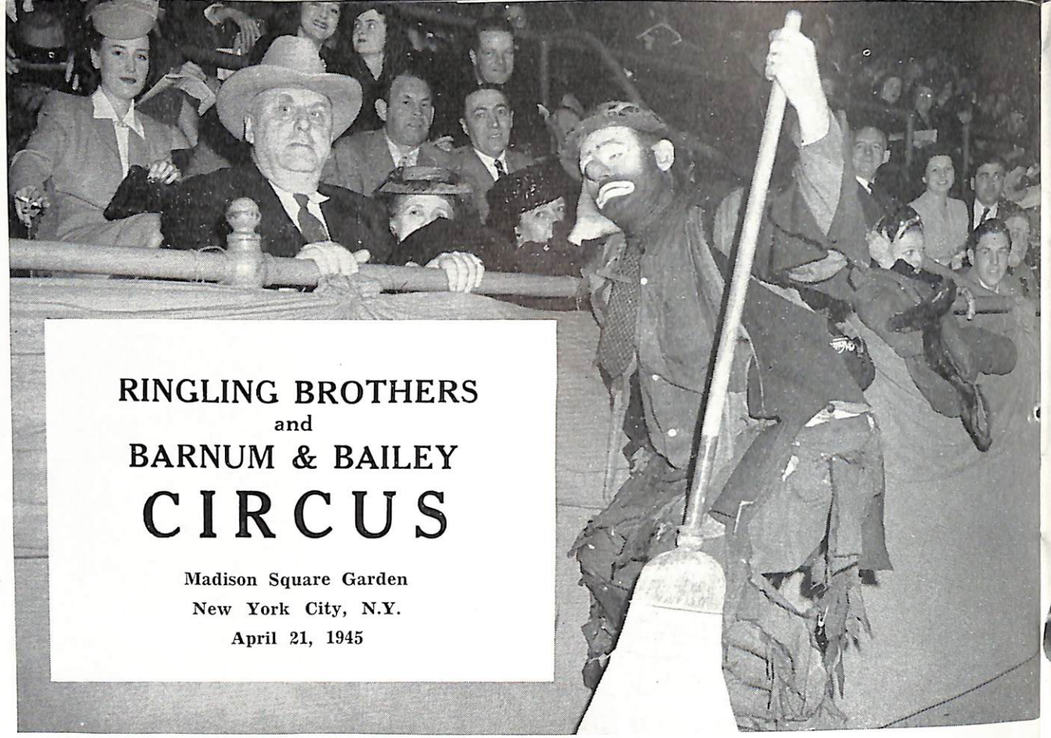
FOR NORTH AMERICA



Seeing Is Believing . . . *The elegant responses received from every corner of North America about the Pictorial Reviews show that people like pictures, because pictures tell stories. It is believed a permanent Pictorial Review should be fostered and published several times a year.*

Above picture shows the Imperial Potentate with Ringling's elephants at Sarasota, Florida.

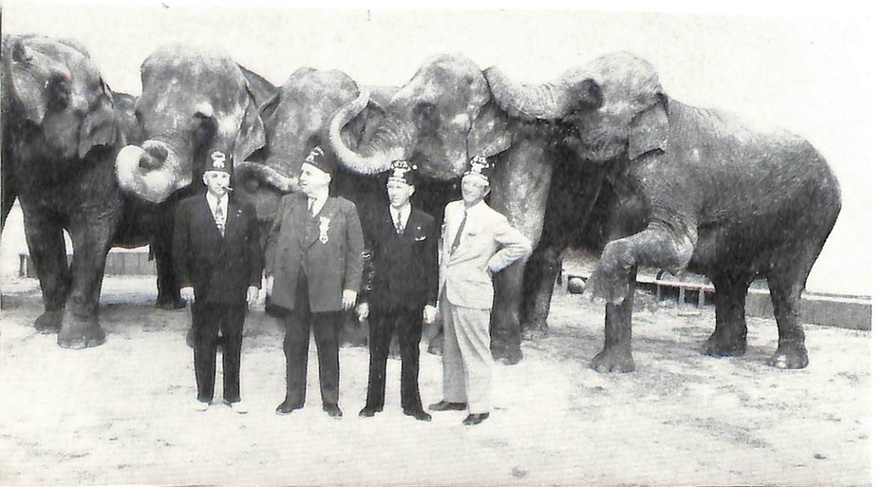
While visiting Pyramid Temple, Bridgeport, Connecticut, the Nobles, knowing of the Imperial Potentate's deep interest in showmanship, insisted that he be photographed beside the statue of P. T. Barnum, the greatest showman on earth.



At Bob Sindall's Circus party, Kelly, one of the world's greatest clowns, meets Arvold, the Imperial Potentate.

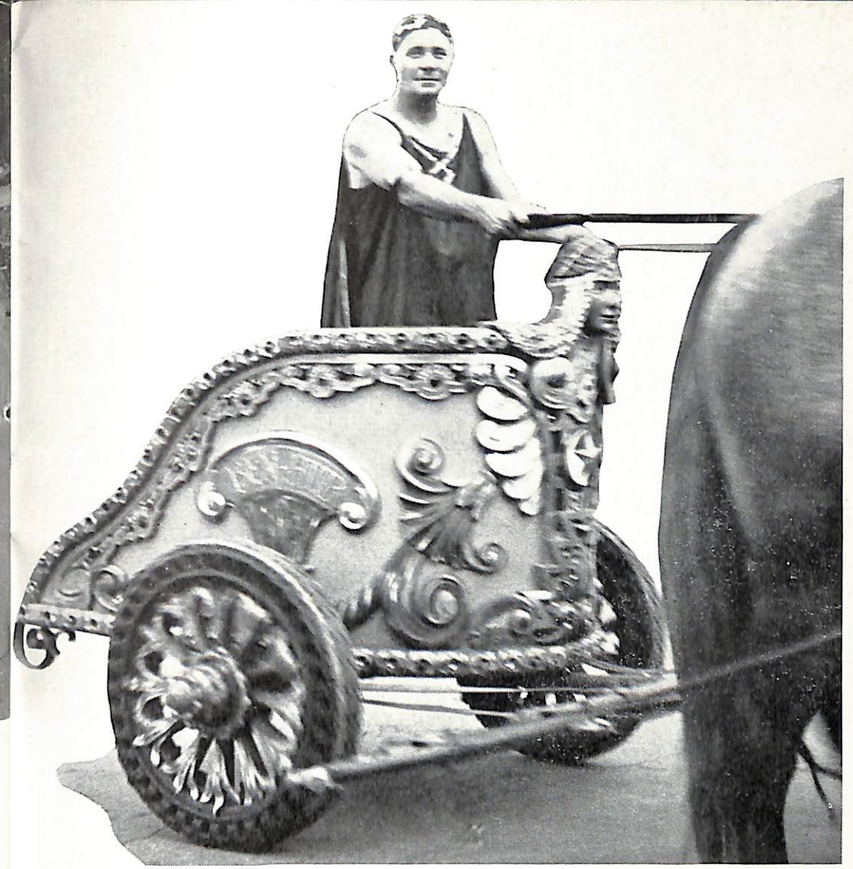
Circus Days

Nearly forty percent of the Shrine Temples in North America stage indoor and outdoor circuses each year. Their efforts are to be commended. Thousands of children—orphans, under-privileged, and crippled children are always given free tickets. Practically all profits are donated to some philanthropic cause. More temples should present a circus; it is one of the finest projects our order can encourage. The circus, like the Shrine, is a national institution; everybody, everywhere, enjoys it.



"Every soul is a circus,
Every mind is a tent,
Every heart is a sawdust ring
Where the circling race is spent."

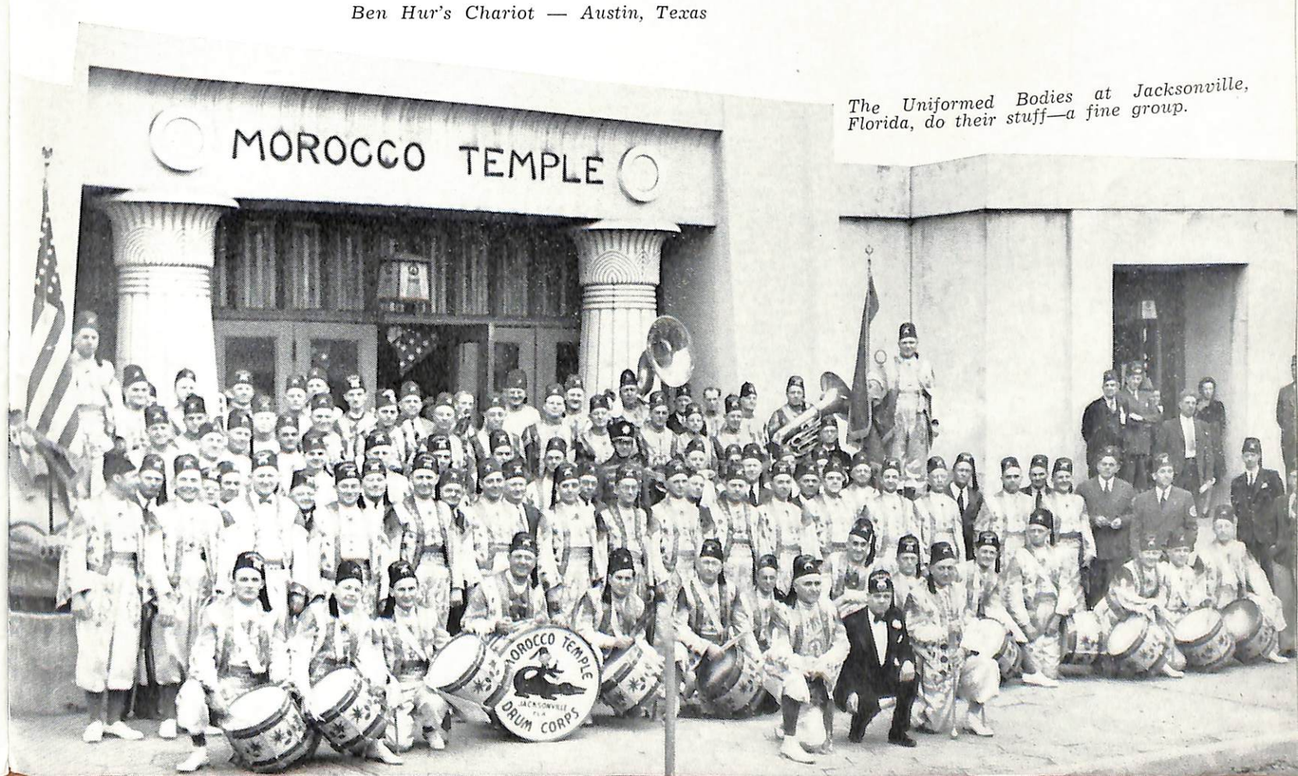
—Lindsey



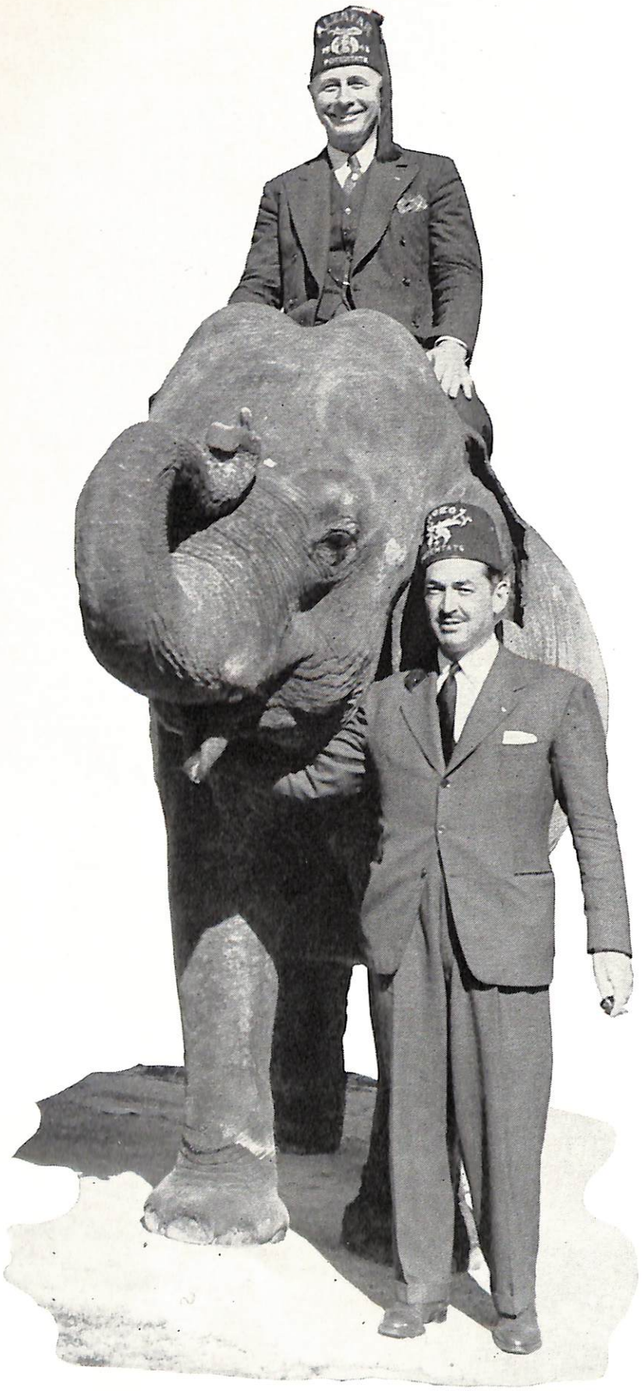
Ben Hur's Chariot — Austin, Texas

Parades

In normal times there is nothing like a Shrine Parade. It not only attracts great crowds, but it also stimulates pride in the uniformed units and the others who participate in the gala affair. There is no other organization in the world that can give to the public a parade like the Shrine. The parades staged at Imperial Council Sessions are extraordinary and attract national attention. They are well worth-while and should be encouraged by all Temples in North America.



The Uniformed Bodies at Jacksonville, Florida, do their stuff—a fine group.



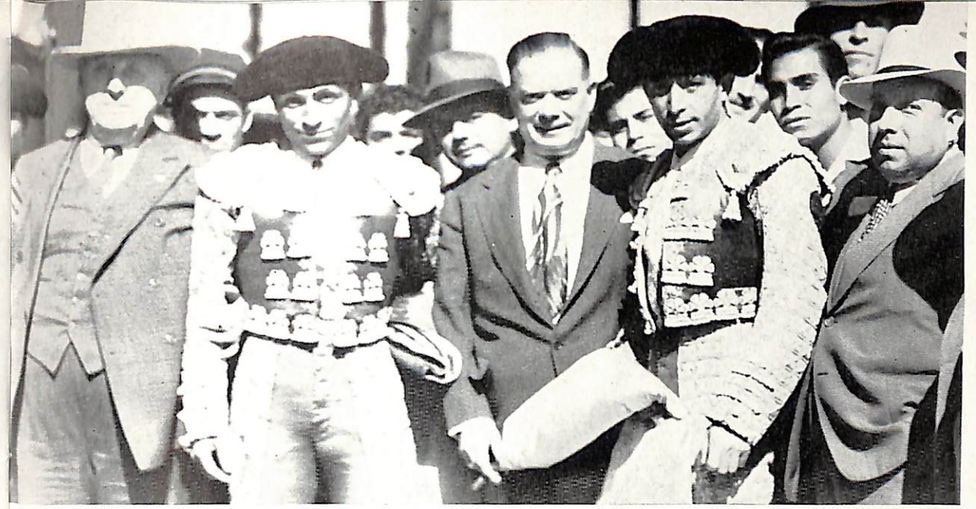
How the elephant got his trunk is a puzzle to Wallace Turbeville, Potentate, Alzafar Temple, San Antonio, Texas and Manuel Munoz, Jr., Potentate, Anezeh Temple, Mexico City, Mexico

A National Shrine Song

It is a well known fact that William Florence, one of the co-founders of the Shrine, composed many songs of a fascinating character. One of them he called, "Bobbing Around." It had a sale of more than one hundred thousand copies. It was sung by his wife to the delight of millions. It might be well to revive the song and see how it would take today. Then, too, maybe some Noble could offer a five hundred dollar prize for the best Shrine Song; one that would have a popular appeal and be played and sung wherever a group or crowd might congregate. It is through music that humanity is relieved of its daily cares; it brings joy into the world.

News Journals

The many news sheets published by the various Temples are commendable. Nearly ninety Shrines have publications of their own. A central news agency to send stories and pictures would be invaluable to the development of the Shrine. This is more than a passing thought and should be given serious consideration.



The Bull Fight

Just before the two matadors went into the ring at Mexico City, Mexico, Noble Alejandro Buelna Jr., of Anezeh Temple had them pose with the Imperial Potentate for a picture. The Imperial looks worried.

Morocco Temple Nobles, Jacksonville, Florida, take the Imperial Potentate for a ride in a glass bottom boat at Silver Springs. Everybody seems happy—even the fish.

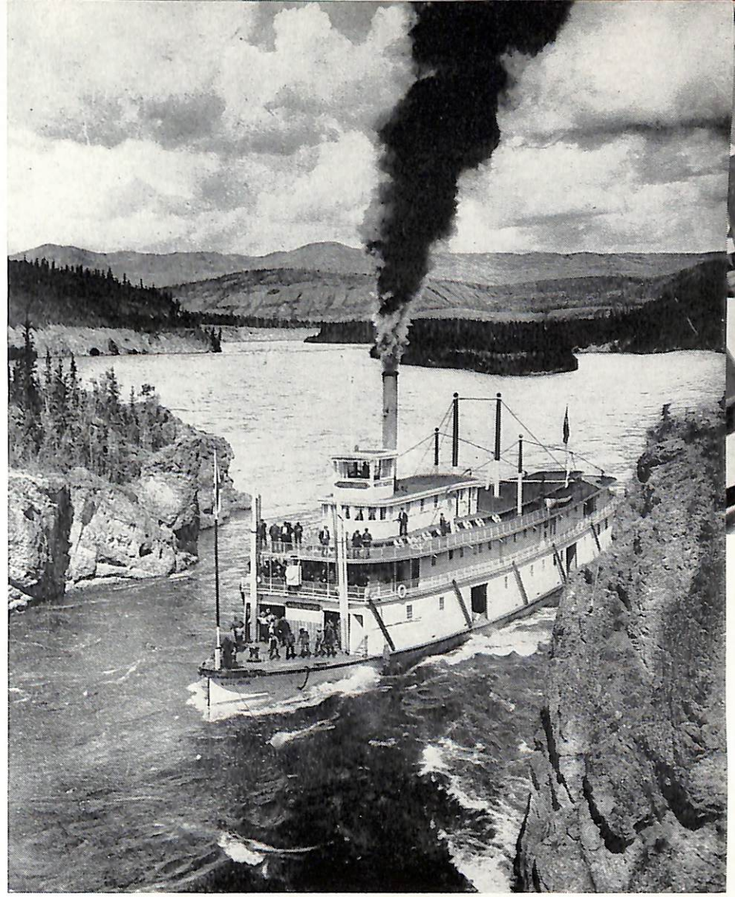
Noble Davis, Past Potentate of Al Kaly Temple, the father, presents the gavel to his son, Elwyn Davis, Illustrious Potentate for Nineteen Forty-Four.

Something Unique

Al Kaly Temple, Pueblo, Colorado, is one of the few that has had the distinction of having a father and his son as Potentates. Both are real Sons of the Desert — they made enviable records.

With Nile at Ketchikan

It was a source of great pleasure to accompany the Divan of Nile Temple to Ketchikan, Alaska and stage a ceremonial where nearly fifty candidates were initiated in our Order. It was a glorious affair and one that will linger long in the memory of the Nobles who live in that far-away country. The scenic grandeur of the journey naturally made me think of the beautiful fjords that I saw in Norway in the year nineteen hundred and thirty. The hospitality shown by the people of Alaska could not be surpassed. The ceremonial was beautiful. Alaska has a great future for Masonry and Shrinedom. We are grateful to Harold Gray, Illustrious Potentate of Nile Temple and to many other fine Nobles who made this ambition of a life time real. We had always wanted to stage a ceremonial in that great and glorious country, called Alaska.



Medinah Entertains

The Friday following Thanksgiving is the day Medinah Temple, Chicago, Illinois, receives the Imperial Potentate. With a packed house, a gorgeous pageant, she gave Noble Alfred G. Arvold a rousing welcome. Fred Swanson, Illustrious Potentate of Medinah, presents a beautiful chair to the Imperial Potentate.

Salina, Kansas

With the cattle kings we have always found the genuine spirit of the Shrine. At Salina, Kansas, as well as many other places, we enjoyed looking at the cattle.

Kismet Temple's Dancing Boys, Brooklyn, New York

Few Temples in North America develop their Shrine talent as Kismet does. Noble Alexander Mitchell, a circus fan and a lover of the theatre, seems to be the dynamo back of it all. Then, too, Kismet has much extraordinary talent. Its Ladies' Nights are always packed to the doors. When the Imperial Potentate and Mrs. Arvold made an official visit to the Temple on Saturday, April twenty-eighth, hundreds were turned away. It was a gorgeous spectacle, one worthy of any New York stage.

Whitewater, Wisconsin

It's the town where I was born, sixty - odd years ago. It is a beautiful place—a community that I love to go back to every year and just enjoy the peace and quiet of my birthplace. Then, too, there are memories, that I cherish—memories of yesteryears.

The Studio at Whitewater, Wisconsin

The City of Fargo, North Dakota

Nearly forty years ago I journeyed to the Land of the Dacotahs, to a city in the Red River Valley, named Fargo. Its glorious sunsets, its golden stubbled wheat fields nearby, and its gracious people entranced me. I had heard the advice of Horace Greeley who had said, "Go West, Young Man." I am glad I stopped in this gateway City. There is something in the atmosphere in this state that gives you a vision to do bigger things in life. The energy in the climate makes you move and makes you feel as if you wanted to do. It's the sweeping prairies, the sloping buttes, the cowboys you meet daily on the streets, in the fields, in the pastures and on the highways that make it interesting. It's in this city where I took the Shrine and enjoyed working in all the Masonic Bodies. It's a great place to live.

Murat's Ceremonial

Saturday, May Fifth

A galaxy of Potes from surrounding cities and states gathered to witness the superb spectacle. They were royally entertained.

Eleven Ten Broadway
The Imperial Potentate's Home
Fargo, North Dakota

Nobles from all over the Northwest were present at El Zagal Temple's great homecoming for the Imperial Potentate. Parades, pageants, receptions, balls, parties and a pheasant hunt featured the celebration.

El Zagal Park

The city was seriously considering using a natural depression along the Red River for a dumping ground. Alfred Arvold's vision saw a large outdoor theater in the place. He persuaded a fraternal order called the Shrine to purchase the same. He laid it out and fathered it with the aid of the membership. The fifty acres are beautifully landscaped. The bowl or out door theater contains twenty six acres. It will accommodate over a hundred thousand people. It is a civic asset the fraternal order El Zagal Temple, can take a pride in for years to come.

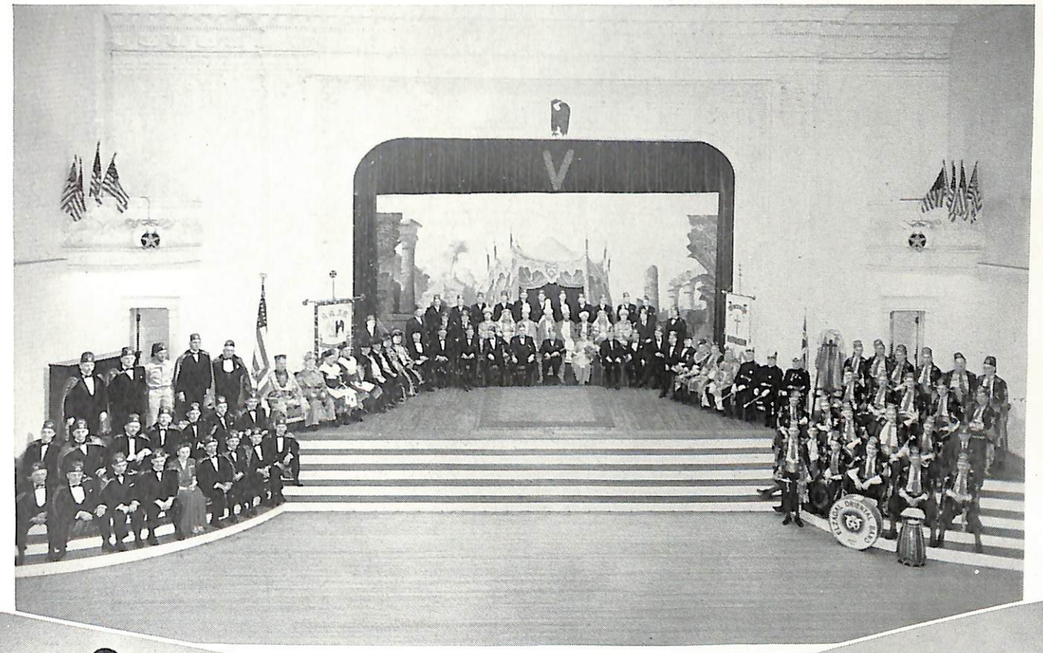
Entrance To The Bowl
The Old Post Office Pillars — Designed by Cass Gilbert

A Crowd in El Zagal Bowl — Estimated over Thirty Thousand

The Wausau Indians

One of the features of Zor Temple's ceremonial held in the Masonic Temple, Madison, Wisconsin, Saturday evening, May nineteenth, nineteen forty-five was making the Imperial Potentate one of the members of the Wausau Indian Shriners. Many years ago he was taken into the Mandan Indian Shriners, Mandan, North Dakota.

El Zagal Temple



El Zagal Temple, Fargo, North Dakota stages an all Masonic Night, Wednesday, June sixth nineteen forty-five in honor of its own Alfred G. Arvold, Imperial Potentate. Everybody took part and made it a memorable occasion.

The Imperial Potentate's official body-guard, Noble Chester Cass, of Eau Claire, Wisconsin. He is five feet, thirty inches high.

The Old Home Town Ceremonial

WHITEWATER, WISCONSIN
FRIDAY, JULY SIXTH
NINETEEN FORTY-FIVE

THE BIRTHPLACE OF THE
IMPERIAL POTENTATE
ALFRED ARVOLD

SPONSORED BY ZOR TEMPLE
MADISON, WISCONSIN

General Outline of Program

AFTERNOON

TWO O'CLOCK
Grand Oriental Parade — The Colors — The Imperial Divan — The Visitors — The Marshal Bands — The Singing Chanters — The Arab Patrols — The Camels — The Oriental Bands — The Wausau Indians — The Sheiks on Horses — The Novices — The Red Fez Nobles — All those participating in the parade will assemble at the State Teachers College Campus at One o'clock. At Two o'clock sharp the Procession will leave there, march down main street to the Old Mill turn right on Whitewater Street to the City Hall then up Center Street to the Tent of the Imperial Potentate.

THREE O'CLOCK
The Christening of Zor's baby camel, Mildred—Four-O-One Center Street, followed by a reception given by the Imperial Potentate.

FOUR O'CLOCK
Spectacular Ceremonial First and Third Sections presented by Zor Temple's superb cast — for Nobles and Novices only, Masonic Temple — Corner Main and Fremont Streets.

FIVE O'CLOCK
Ala-Ration Buffet supper dining room Masonic Temple

EVENING

SEVEN O'CLOCK
Concerts, Drills and Ceremonials for the general public. Everybody invited.

EIGHT O'CLOCK
Mirth Provoking Second Section, Whitewater Armory for Novices and Nobles only.

The Imperial Potentate on one of Zor Temple's camels which he rode through the street of Whitewater, Wisconsin. How he got on and off the camel is a mystery.

Camel Days

One of the finest services Zor Temple, Madison, Wisconsin, performs is the Camel Day when they take their camels to the different localities in the state and give all the boys and girls a free ride on the camel. Wisconsin children love it.

Wherever he traveled the Imperial Potentate was presented with a basket of luscious fruit typical of the countryside where it was grown. He smiled because he enjoyed it.

Eleven Ten Broadway
"Home Sweet Home"
Fargo, North Dakota

ALFRED

Came into the world at Whitewater, Wisconsin

Son of Lou, the cabinet maker

and

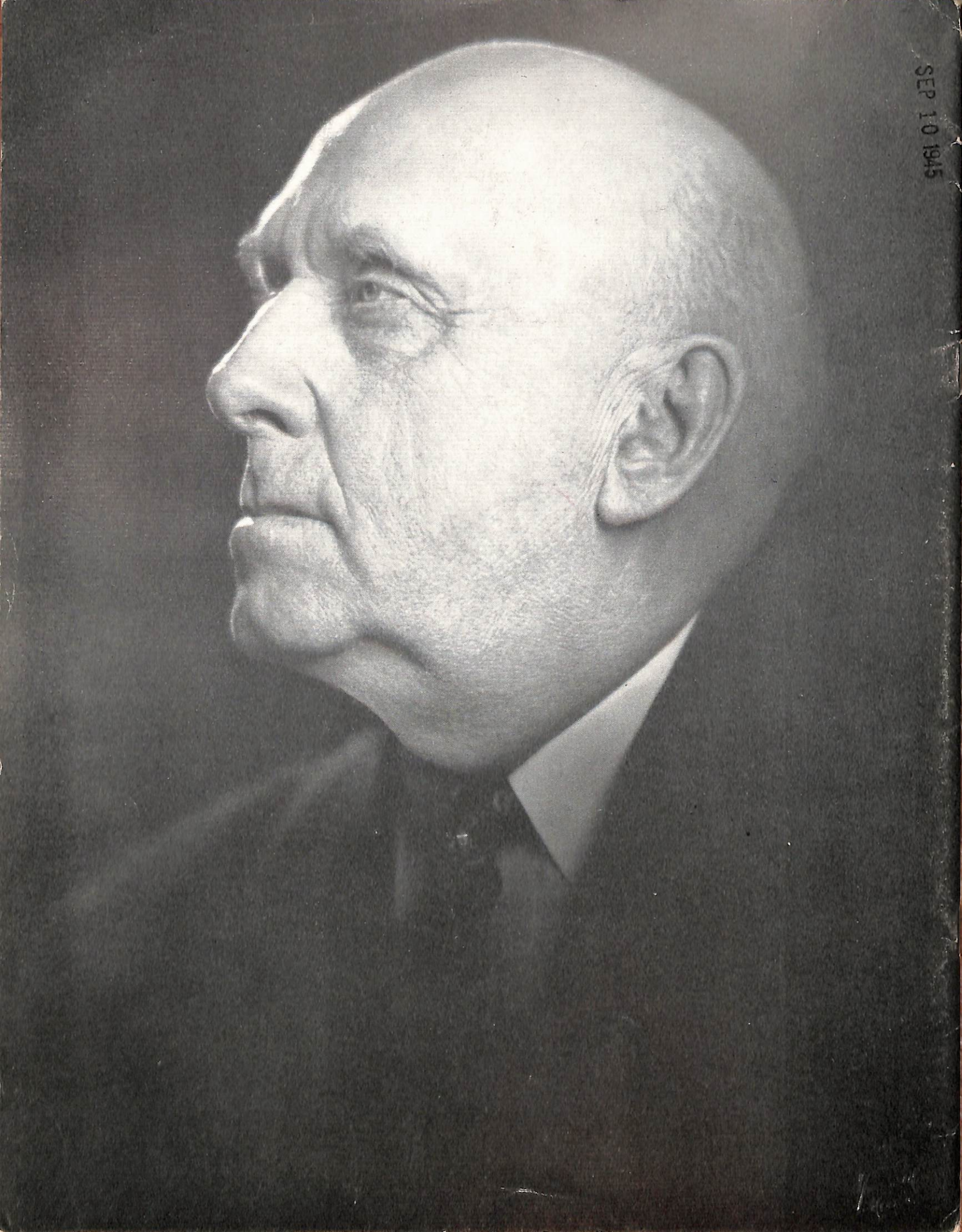
Caroline, the country girl

they sleep on a hillside five miles from the log cabin in the valley where Caroline was born, they called it Clover Valley, and thousands of miles from Sogndal, Sogn, in the Land of the midnight sun, the birthplace of Lou — was always playing show — never missed a circus — first make-up was the curly shavings from his father's work bench — peddled pop corn and peanuts in Bowers Opera House — carried notes back stage to actors — choir boy in Saint Lukes Episcopal Church — pumped pipe organ — finished high school in nineteen one — salutatorian of his class — worked on farms during summer months — entered University of Wisconsin fall of nineteen one — pressed pants at ten cents a pair to pay room rent — joined dramatic club and Philomathian Literary Society — took character parts in plays — gave "Mr. Dooley on Football," a reading before three thousand students at a mass meeting who cheered him to the echo — won the admiration of David Bowler Frankenburger, a great teacher known far and wide as "Old Frankie" — he taught him to love Edwin Booth, the renowned actor — liked Shakespeare — always carried a small pocket edition of Hamlet which he read out loud daily to improve his voice and diction — visited grave digger in cemetery at Madison to find out about emotions — graduated from the University of Wisconsin June nineteen hundred five — chosen one of five commencement orators out of a class of four hundred — went to Eau Claire, Wisconsin nineteen five to teach in high school — after hours studied law in Pitt Bartlett's office — became telegraph editor Eau Claire Daily Leader — met Mildred Mason Tolles — trained her in plays — fell in love with her — became engaged — arrived in Fargo, North Dakota September Nineteen seven to join faculty North Dakota Agricultural College — married Mildred Mason Tolles, June, Nineteen nine — founded The Little Country Theater February tenth nineteen fourteen — a son was born to him, Alfred Mason Arvold, nineteen twenty and in nineteen twenty five, a daughter, Mary Carolyn Arvold arrived -- advance agent for chautauquas during summer months from nineteen twelve to nineteen sixteen — spent four months in Europe, nineteen thirty, studying theater and country life conditions — family accompanied him — met Sir Horace Plunkett, Selma Lagerlof, George Bernard Shaw — presented to late King Albert of Belgium — attended Passion Play at Oberammergau, stayed three days in home of Alois Lang, the Christ Character in the play — member of the Players Club, New York City — a Mason and a Noble of the Mystic Shrine — loves his work — his vision grows daily — Through his magnificent service to mankind, his fine character, his splendid integrity, his justice and fairness to every one regardless of color or creed, his warm hospitality, his jovial good fellowship, he has won the friendship, admiration, love and respect of all — his friends are legion and dwell in all parts of the world.

Excerpt from one of his son's letters . . .

"In the eyes of your son you have fulfilled a mission, you have perpetuated an ideal on a frontier, you have beaten down obstacles, you have soared to magnificence in the fostering of an art, an institution, and you have brought the universal in life to the surface in a unique way. You have seen what the earth is, as it is, but you have also seen the earth in its relation to the universe — and you have brought it all to the eyes and minds of people — just people — people of the earth — people of the open. You have done well, you will do well in the years that remain for you. It is a deep-rooted satisfied feeling for a son to have a father to whom he can write such words — and write such words with all sincerity and feeling of truth."

Mildred Tolles Arvold.



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